

CHRISTIAN HERALD



SEPTEMBER 1940 ★ TWENTY-FIVE CENTS

COLLEGE LOOKS AT RELIGION

LIBRARY OF THE
THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS
RHS-40//31740
0411/04-867CH

ber



JOURNEY OF THE MAGI

SASSETTA

(SIENESE SCHOOL)

IN 1450, Stefano di Giovanni, called Sassetta, painting a great fresco from a high platform above the Porta Romana of his native town, contracted an illness that ended his career. "Stabbed through and through by the sharp southwest wind," as he expressed it, the man who had delighted his contemporaries with a picture of "St. Francis Wedded to Poverty," himself died in poverty, leaving a family without subsistence, and a name that lay buried and forgotten until the beginning of the present century. Today, reincarnated, he has passed once more into the magic circle of Sienese painting—the artist whose calm, unaffected holiness redeemed the declining medieval style from elaborate trivialities and neurotic dreams.

When Sassetta was commissioned to execute a certain picture, he said that "he would paint it in fine gold, ultramarine, and other colors, employing all his subtleties of craft and spirit to make it as beautiful as he could." The declaration is particularly applicable to the "Journey of the Magi," a remarkable combination of craft and spirit. These figures, apparently so thoughtlessly disposed, so spontaneously proceeding, were actually grouped with the utmost deliberation, for Sassetta worked slowly, planning his effects thoroughly before he allowed his imagination to take flight. His line is clean and sharp, his colors of transparent delicacy, his spirit that of pure and glad humanity. He saw no incongruity between the Biblical subject and the way he depicted it: the Wise Men of the East are conceived as Sienese horsemen; the three marching figures might well be three happy townsmen; the hard blue sky, the bleak hills, and the bright costumes, like those in many Sienese paintings, suggest the decorative schemes of Oriental art; and the Star of Bethlehem, as big as a sunburst, is manifestly closer and more real to him than the line of flying geese. He was concerned with the presentation of a truth, something so actual and so near at hand that he could paint it with naive informality but with no trace of levity. Sassetta was not a great dramatic force, but he was one of the noblest and tenderest of the Sienese masters.



NUMBER FOUR

This is the fourth of a series of reproductions in *Christian Herald* of the great religious paintings. The originals, all by old masters, are in various parts of the world, and all valuable beyond price. Accompanying each reproduction will be a description of the painting and something about the artist, by the noted art critic, Thomas Craven. The picture next month will be *The Deposition*, by Giotto.

We are able to present this feature to *Christian Herald* readers through an arrangement with Simon and Schuster, publishers of "The Treasury of Art Masterpieces."

The Best in RADIO

Selected Programs on September Airwaves

(All Time Is Eastern Daylight Saving Time Through September 28)

Columbia Broadcasting System—WABC, WCAU, and affiliated stations.
National Broadcasting Company—BLUE Network—WJZ, WFH, and affiliated stations.
National Broadcasting Company—RED Network—WEAF, KWT, and affiliated stations.

DAILY

- 8:00 A.M. News of Europe—international news broadcasts, CBS and NBC—Red and Blue.
- 9:45 A.M. Edward MacHugh—gospel singer—Red.
- 12:30 P.M. National Farm and Home Hour—guest speakers—Blue.
- 1:15 P.M. Between the Bookends—Ted Malone reads poetry and discusses books—Blue.
- 2:00 P.M. Light of the World—dramatizations of the Bible—Red.
- 3:45 P.M. A Friend Indeed—Richard Maxwell—dramatizations of good deeds done by contemporaries—CBS.
- 5:00 P.M. Children's Hour—dramas, music, and stories for youngsters—Blue.
- 6:05 P.M. Edwin C. Hill—human side of the news—CBS.
- 6:30 P.M. Paul Sullivan Reviews the News—CBS.
- 6:45 P.M. Lowell Thomas—news commentator—Blue.
- 6:45 P.M. The World Today—international news—CBS.

SUNDAYS

- 9:30 A.M. Richard Maxwell—songs of comfort and cheer—CBS.
- 10:00 A.M. Church of the Air—services conducted by representatives of the major faiths—CBS.
- 10:00 A.M. Highlights of the Bible—Dr. Frederick K. Stamm—Red.
- 10:30 A.M. Southernaires—Negro spirituals and devotional service—Blue.
- 10:30 A.M. Wings Over Jordan—Negro spirituals and devotional service—CBS.
- 11:15 A.M. Luther-Layman singers—American history in song—Blue.
- 12:00 noon Radio City Music Hall of the Air—symphony orchestra, soloists—Blue.
- 12:30 P.M. Salt Lake City Tabernacle—world famous choir sings selections of religious music—CBS.
- 1:00 P.M. Church of the Air—CBS.
- 1:30 P.M. March of Games—children's quiz show—CBS.
- 2:00 P.M. United We Stand—patriotic program showing contributions made by aliens to our country—CBS.
- 2:30 P.M. University of Chicago Round Table Discussions—current problems discussed by experts—Red.
- 3:00 P.M. Columbia Broadcasting Symphony—Howard Barlow conducting—CBS.
- 3:15 P.M. Foreign Policy Association—discussion of our foreign policy by guest speakers—Blue.
- 4:00 P.M. Sunday Vespers—Dr. Paul Scherer—Blue.
- 4:30 P.M. Invitation to Learning—program based on great books of world culture—CBS.
- 6:00 P.M. Fun in Print—literary quiz—CBS.
- 8:00 P.M. Columbia Workshop—unusual radio dramas—CBS.
- 8:00 P.M. NBC Orchestra—guest conductors—Blue.
- 8:30 P.M. One Man's Family—dramatization of family life—Red.
- 8:55 P.M. Elmer Davis—analyzes the news—CBS.
- 9:00 P.M. Ford Summer Hour—for lovers of good music—CBS.
- 9:30 P.M. American Album of Familiar Music—the Haenschen Concert orchestra—Red.
- 10:30 P.M. Human Nature in Action—explanation of why we behave as we do—Red.
- 11:00 P.M. Headlines and By-lines—up-to-the-minute news—CBS.

MONDAYS

- 1:30 P.M. Frontiers of American Life—Dr. Mark A. Dawber—Blue.
- 2:45 P.M. Hymns of All Churches—choir directed by Joe Emerson—Red.
- 4:00 P.M. Columbia's Lecture Hall—speakers on current events, history, economics and science—CBS.
- 7:15 P.M. Radio Magic—radio science explained for the layman—Blue.
- 7:45 P.M. H. V. Kaltenborn—editing the day's news—Red.
- 8:00 P.M. The Telephone Hour—symphony orchestra and soloists—Red.
- 8:30 P.M. Voice of Firestone—Richard Crooks alternating with Margaret Speaks, symphonic orchestra—Red.
- 10:00 P.M. Carnation Contented program—soloists—Red.
- 10:30 P.M. Adventures in Reading—discussion of good books—Blue.

TUESDAYS

- 1:30 P.M. Women in a Changing World—Edith E. Lowry—Blue.
- 2:45 P.M. Hymns of All Churches—Joe Emerson—Red.
- 4:00 P.M. Of Men and Books—reviews of current books by Dr. John T. Frederick of Northwestern University—CBS.
- 7:45 P.M. H. V. Kaltenborn—editing the day's news—Red.
- 8:30 P.M. Information Please—program designed to stump the experts—Blue.
- 9:30 P.M. We, The People—Gabriel Heatter Interviews unusual personalities—CBS.
- 10:15 P.M. Public Affairs—people in the news discuss current public problems—CBS.

WEDNESDAYS

- 1:00 P.M. Piano Recitals—featuring distinguished virtuosos—Red.
- 1:30 P.M. Positive Answer to the World's Despair, addresses on the

- 2:15 P.M. Bible—Dr. Francis C. Stiffler—Blue.
- Echoes of History—dramatizations of historic orations, alternate weeks—Blue.
- 4:00 P.M. Columbia's Lecture Hall—speakers on literature, drama, art, music and sports—CBS.
- 7:45 P.M. H. V. Kaltenborn—editing the day's news—Red.
- 10:15 P.M. Public Affairs—people in the news discuss current public problems—CBS.

THURSDAYS

- 12:15 P.M. Southernaires—Negro spirituals—Blue.
- 1:30 P.M. Common Sense and Sentiment—Dr. Alvin E. Magary—Blue.
- 2:00 P.M. It Looks From Here—Says Margaret Banning—practical essays on national life—Blue.
- 2:15 P.M. Travelling Cook—Richard Kent—Blue.
- 2:30 P.M. United States Marine Band—Blue.
- 2:45 P.M. Hymns of All Churches—Joe Emerson—Red.
- 4:00 P.M. Adventures in Science—interviews with prominent scientists—CBS.
- 6:15 P.M. Outdoors with Bob Edge—news on fishing and hunting—CBS.
- 10:15 P.M. Public Affairs—discussion of current public problems—CBS.

FRIDAYS

- 1:30 P.M. Devotional program—Lowell Patton providing organ music—Blue.
- 2:00 P.M. Your Voice and You—Elsie May Gordon gives examples of right and wrong use of voice—Blue.
- 2:30 P.M. Conrad Thibault—baritone soloist—Blue.
- 4:00 P.M. Exploring Space—adventures in the field of astronomy—CBS.
- 7:00 P.M. Josef Marais—folk-songs of the African Bushveld—Blue.
- 8:00 P.M. Cities Service Concert—Lucille Manners, soprano, Frank Black conducting the orchestra—Red.
- 9:30 P.M. This amazing America—quiz show on our country—Blue.
- 10:00 P.M. Public Affairs—people in the news discuss current public problems—CBS.

SATURDAYS

- 10:00 A.M. Honest Abe—dramatizations of important episodes in the life of Abraham Lincoln—CBS.
- 10:00 A.M. Travelling Cook—Richard Kent—Blue.
- 10:30 A.M. Bright Idea Club—hobby program for children—Red.
- 11:05 A.M. Old Dirt-dobber—flower and garden program—CBS.
- 1:15 P.M. Highways to Health—instructional medical talks—CBS.
- 1:15 P.M. Calling All Stamp Collectors—program for nation's philatelists—Red.
- 6:30 P.M. Art of Living—Dr. Norman Vincent Peale—Red.
- 6:30 P.M. Renfrew of the Mounted—dramatized stories of the Canadian "mounties"—Blue.
- 7:00 P.M. People's Platform—extemporaneous round-table discussion of current problems—CBS.
- 8:00 P.M. Radio Guild—oldest dramatic organization in broadcasting—Blue.
- 8:30 P.M. Listener's Playhouse—unusual dramatizations—Red.
- 8:30 P.M. The Human Adventure—dramatizations of the important research being done by universities of the world—CBS.

ON THE AIR By Aileen Soares

KIND hearts, in addition to being more than coronets, are paying dividends during Richard Maxwell's new daily series "A Friend Indeed" which made its CBS debut late last July. The programs, narrated by the well-known tenor-philosopher, are devoted to revealing the acts of living American citizens which have benefited others. The perpetrator of the most worthy deed, dramatized on the broadcast, will receive an award. (Mondays through Fridays, 3:45 p.m., EDST, CBS.)

SINCE the introduction, last spring, of "The Telephone Hour", a weekly series of semi-classical and light operatic music, Monday night has become one of the most pleasant and restful evenings on the air. On the same network with "Telephone Hour", first network program of the Bell System are "The Voice of Firestone" and "Carnation Contented", programs of a similar type which present delightful waltzes and arias by musicians of another day and favorite ballads by American composers. James Melton, popular tenor, shares the microphone with Francis White, soprano, both recruited from the concert stage. The Ken Christie chorus of 14 mixed voices and the Bell Symphonic orchestra provide a musical backdrop for the star vocalists. (Mondays, 8:00 p.m., EDST, RED.)

LITTLE known facts and human interest episodes in the early life of Abraham Lincoln are being dramatized in the current series, "Honest Abe", starring Ray Middleton, prominent young American baritone. Episodes began with Lincoln at the age of twenty, and are tracing his rise as a young lawyer to his election as President. (Saturdays, 10:00 a.m., EDST, CBS.)

DR. FRANCIS C. STIFLER, editorial secretary of the American Bible Society, will again be heard over the facilities of the National Broadcasting Company every Wednesday during August, September, and October, in a series of addresses on the Bible. Dr. Stiffler has selected for his theme, "The Positive Answer to the World's Despair." He will speak on the indispensable value of the Bible in meeting the appalling needs of today.

Are you worried?



... about the trends of the times, and what may happen to you and your family?

... that you may lose your job, your home, your savings?

... that you may crack up and lose your health?

HERE IS HOW TO CONQUER FEAR

THIS BOOK IS THE PRACTICAL GUIDE THAT WILL HELP YOU

to conquer the specific fears that oppress you—and to overcome the vague, "might-happen" worries that "you can't put your finger on."

Fear CREATES What It Fears

This book gives you a simple way to free your mind from the paralyzing effects of brooding about your job, your health, your family, and your future.

When OTHERS Are Afraid

and are filled with apprehensions of all kinds is the very time when the person who has freed himself of fears can go ahead with confidence in himself, often finding new opportunities which others are too hesitant or too mentally demoralized to see or to grasp.

200,000 People Have Welcomed This Book

Over two hundred thousand men and women have bought this book—because it offered, not pep-talk generalities, but a simple, specific, and practical METHOD of quickly obtaining MENTAL RELEASE from the stifling blanket of worry which was smothering their energy and initiative.

A practical method that has helped OVER 200,000 people shake off fears of all kinds—get a new grip on themselves—overcome personal obstacles—and face the future with new self-confidence.

MILLIONS are more worried today than ever before. The turmoil of our world fills the minds of those who inhabit it. But the apprehensions that weigh upon you can be conquered. Even today, you can know greater personal fortitude than you have ever known before.

A certain fine book, "THE CONQUEST OF FEAR," offers you a practical way to overcome fears that oppress you. The simple method it teaches is beginning to sweep over America. In fact, NO book would be bought by over 200,000 people, as this one has, unless it offered something that worked!

The World Will Go On—and So Can You!

Are you worrying about world conditions—business position or savings—your health, home, your children's future, increased taxes or debts? You cannot live successfully if Fear is paralyzing your power of intelligent action.

No one underestimates the serious issues we face today. But those of us who are courageous, who are far-sighted and know the ultimate ways of men, know that certain individuals will rise above it all. They will press their minds and spirits above this murkiness. They will "find themselves" and stride ahead toward their ambitions and happiness.

The Book That is Performing Miracles

"THE CONQUEST OF FEAR" tells how one man

overcame fear—and discovered a workable principle that will help you to end forever the brain-fag, nerve-strain, and bodily-exhaustion caused by fear and fear alone.

This book is needed by you *now*. So confident of this fact are its publishers that they will send it for 5 Days' Free Examination. You may judge for yourself the importance of this book—to you as an individual.

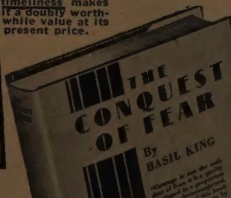
Read It Five Days—At Our Risk

No matter what your problems of the present and your fears for the future may be, let this book show you how to deal with them—courageously, confidently, successfully. Read it for five days. See whether or not it can transform your entire outlook—through a simple and practical METHOD of facing your fears, analyzing them, and conquering them.

There is no need to send any money with the Reservation Certificate below. Simply fill it out and mail it, indicating whether you prefer the Regular Edition at 89¢—or the De Luxe Edition, richly bound in Fabrikoid, at a slightly increased price. But mail this reservation *immediately*. This book is important to you NOW. Do not risk the delay which will occur if your reservation is received after the present rapidly-selling edition is exhausted! NELSON DOUBLEDAY, Inc., Dept. C.H.9, 111 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Now Only **89¢** plus few cents for postage and packing.

This book was originally published at \$2. Its timeliness makes it a doubly worthwhile value at its present price.



Reservation Certificate

NELSON DOUBLEDAY, Inc.
Dept. C.H. 9, 111 Eighth Ave., N. Y. C.

Reserve for me "THE CONQUEST OF FEAR", by Basil King, in edition checked below. When it arrives, I will read it for 5 days. If I decide not to keep it, I will return it with no further obligation. Otherwise I will send correct amount.

☐ **DE LUXE EDITION**, in luxurious Fabrikoid, printed in all the color and brilliancy of gold. Price only \$1.39, plus 11¢ for postage and packing.

☐ **REGULAR EDITION**, bound in buckram, printed in black. Price only 89¢, plus 11¢ for postage and packing.

NAME..... (PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY)

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....

☐ **YOU CAN SAVE 11¢** by enclosing 89¢ (or \$1.39) WITH this Certificate. In that case WE will pay the 11¢ postage and packing charge. Same 5-Day Money-Back Privilege applies.

FREE Begin your SOILLESS GARDEN now CHEMICALS

Accept, FREE, a full half-pound of the chemicals needed to begin your own soilless garden, enough to make 100 gallons of nutrient solution. Prepared from the same exclusive formula used by Dr. Gericke in growing giant flowers, fancy fruits and plump, juicy vegetables... entirely without soil.



NOW—learn the simple, fascinating methods of growing plants in water, sand or wood shavings and ACTUALLY BEGIN YOUR SOILLESS GARDEN with free chemicals supplied you by the inventor of "hydroponics." Simply fill out the Gift Coupon which comes with your copy of Dr. W. F. Gericke's COMPLETE GUIDE TO SOILLESS GARDENING. In a few days, by the time you have read the book, your chemicals arrive and you are ready for your first adventures in making plants grow without soil.

The Complete Guide to SOILLESS GARDENING

gives you all the latest methods and detailed directions for growing over 100 flowers, fruits and vegetables without soil. Dr. Gericke shows you how to build the simple plant containers, mix your own solutions from cheap, ordinary chemicals, grow three different "crops" at the same time in a single tray of water, use the same chemical solutions over and over, cultivate giant plants—and make your own experiments with cross-breeding, "freak" plants and diet control. Many drawings and 56 photographs keep all directions as simple as A-B-C.

To get free chemicals, Mail Coupon Now!

PRENTICE-HALL, Inc.,
Dept. CG-16, 70 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

Please send me The Complete Guide to Soilless Gardening, by Dr. W. F. Gericke, together with the Special Gift Coupon entitling me to enough Free Chemicals to make 100 gallons of nutrient solution. I enclose \$2.75.

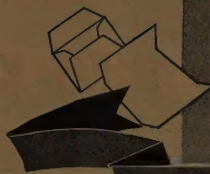
NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

☐ Check here if you prefer book sent C.O.D., in which case you pay postman \$2.75, plus few cents postage.



Out of my MAIL

By DANIEL A. POLING

ORGANIZER AND LEADER OF THE NATION

How may I have the sense of God's guiding me?

THE old formula is best: "Seek and ye shall find." And to that may be added: "Listen and ye shall hear." We may practice His presence. It takes time to do that—just a little time—but a definite time.

There are so many helps in these days, little booklets issued by the various denominational publishing houses, including one of the finest, "The Secret Place," which is a quarterly of the American Baptist Publication Society. But aside from any material helps, we find this guidance as we seek His presence, and listen for His voice. A few minutes of pause in our room in the morning, or a quiet time as we sit in a crowded car will again and again bring it to pass.

Does not Japan make any redress at all for property taken over?

JAPAN has in some instances paid damages for the destruction her armies have wrought in China. Recently the Japanese authorities offered the American Baptist Foreign Mission Society and the Foreign Mission Board of the Southern Baptist Convention \$1,060,000, Chinese currency, in settlement for damages to the University of Shanghai. This is \$66,000, United States currency. The damages amount to \$367,000, United States currency—the offer being one-sixth of the claim. For obvious reasons, the offer has been accepted.

Have you any information on the attitude of young people toward the present liquor situation? Where can one secure the viewpoint of youth on this increasingly serious matter?

ALLIED YOUTH, with headquarters in the National Education Association Building, Washington, D. C., conducts the most significant youth program in this entire field. A monthly publication is mailed throughout the country;

and attractive literature is issued. Roy Breg is general secretary, and all queries are promptly answered.

Here is the attitude of young people, a local option vote taken recently Eagle Bend, Minnesota. The adults voted as follows:

For liquor license.....19
Against liquor license.....14

While the official election was taking place, the high school conducted election of its own. The high school results were:

For liquor license..... 3
Against liquor license.....10

While the adult population went by a majority of 53, youth went dry by a majority of 66. Interesting—to the least.

What do you think of the C.O. camps? Are there any figures that could give on these camps?

THESE camps were established in 1933. They have kept hundreds of thousands of boys and young men off the streets and roads and have given them sound instruction in fundamental American citizenship. I have visited them from Atlantic to the Pacific. I believe in them. Here is one activity of the Recovery Program that has my wholehearted endorsement.

Among the things accomplished the following:

44,000 bridges constructed;
111,900 trails and mountain roads completed;
5,200,000 soil erosion dams, large and small, constructed;
and two billion trees planted.

But the more important achievements are in character building.

My mother died tragically. I cannot be satisfied. I am overwhelmed with feelings and questions. How can I absolutely know that all is well?

BUSINESS AND EDITORIAL OFFICES, 419 Fourth Ave., New York

Copyright 1940 by Christian Herald Association, Inc. Reproduction of any part of Contents without permission is forbidden. Subscription Price \$2.00 a year in U. S. and Possessions. Canada and Newfoundland add 50¢ a year; elsewhere add \$1.00. Notify us promptly of any change of address, allow one month for change. Entered as Second Class Matter Jan. 23, 1909 at Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in the Act of February 26, 1935, embodied in paragraph 4, Section 538, Postal Laws and Regulations authorized on September 13, 1938. Entered as Second Class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa, Canada.



SOUTH RADIO CONFERENCE

I CANNOT answer all of the questions which I am asked here. I cannot answer my own questions. But how can I finite satisfy that which is Infinite! The 14th Chapter of St. John's Gospel, the first few verses, has the answer! The future in the hands of love, and finite love, and it is a prepared future, prepared for each one of us. That which is eternal in us is eternal now as evermore. "Whosoever liveth and believeth me shall never die."

Do you think that one should give to every person coming to the door and soliciting money, food, or clothes? What about an approach to you for money on the street?

Someone has said that nearly all of those who are begging on the street are capitalists in a small way. A member of my church told me she had several times assisted one who came to her. One afternoon, while in a department store, she found this particular person making a sizable deposit. With our elaborate system of relief, there is no excuse for such visits from door to door. Nevertheless, we should make an earnest effort to discover the facts in such a case. This applies to those who approach you on the street. One Sunday evening, a young man approached me and asked for financial assistance. He was going "somewhere" in the opposite direction! He needed money for food; he was hungry. I asked him to accompany me—I would see that he had a meal. He was reluctant, but finally turned and walked with me. But in less than half a block, with a violent expression he swung on his heel and moved off in the opposite direction. Well, I had a clear conscience!

I have particular satisfaction in recommending such agencies as the Red Cross. I know of no more wise expenditure of money in relief than through established agencies. There has never been a time when in the United States the program of relief was so comprehensive and, indeed, so elaborate.

CHRISTIAN HERALD
SEPTEMBER, 1940 Vol. 63, No. 9

Published monthly at 419 Fourth Avenue, New York, N. Y., by Christian Herald Association, Inc. President . . . Daniel A. Polling; Vice President . . . J. Paul Maynard; Treasurer . . . Irene Wilson.

SEPTEMBER 1940

THREE KINDS OF MONEY NO MAN SHOULD BE WITHOUT



EVERY man who faces reality finds—eventually—that he really needs not one, but three kinds of money.

Sudden misfortunes such as illness can deal special punishment to the man who is not prepared for emergencies. So, he needs a kind of money that is always ready to his hand—cash in the bank.

For the sake of his family, he needs still another kind of money . . . money that can shoulder his responsibilities in case of death.

The need for both of these types of money is well recognized. One out of every 3 families in the country has a savings account. One out of every 2 has life insurance.

But today, many, many people are awake to the urgent need for a third kind of money . . . money which will be accumulated persistently step-by-step during the years of a man's best earning power to take care of the years that follow. *This* kind of money is, truly, a kind no man should be without.

♦ ♦ The First Step ♦ ♦

If you make a regular and adequate income, yet you still find yourself unable to accumulate money, the first step is to find out *where your money goes*. Keeping a record of what you spend is essential if you want to make the most of your income.

To help you take this first, important step, Investors Syndicate offers, without obligation, a booklet, "Living" Expenses . . . a simple, easy way to find out where your money goes. This is *not* a budget book. For your copy, mail the coupon immediately to Investors Syndicate. Enclose 10c in coin or stamps to cover handling and postage. Do it *now*!

Home Office, Minneapolis, Minn. Affiliates: Investors Syndicate Title & Guaranty Co., New York; Investors Syndicate, Limited, Canada.

INVESTORS SYNDICATE

Living Protection . . . Estab. 1894



INVESTORS SYNDICATE
Dept. CH-90, Minneapolis, Minn.

Please send me your new booklet "Living" Expenses.
Enclosed is 10c to cover cost of handling and mailing.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

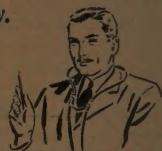
When writing to advertisers please mention CHRISTIAN HERALD.

DON'T GIVE YOUR CHILD a "BARGAIN" remedy you don't know all about



A child's life is beyond the price of pennies.

Have your physician "check up" your family frequently.



Ask your doctor before giving your child any remedy you aren't sure of. No family need take this chance today.

WAIT. Think First. Are you *absolutely sure* you should give a single dose of that drug to your child? *Internally*, remember. You don't know anything about it, do you? It was sold, you recall, as "something just as good" and it cost you, perhaps, a few pennies less.

A very dear purchase it could be! For your own peace of mind alone, give no home remedy you're not quite

certain about without getting your own doctor's opinion. *And never go against it.*

Even in the case of the common children's remedy, milk of magnesia, ask your doctor what he approves. And when he says "Phillips' Milk of Magnesia", see that you get exactly that by asking expressly for "Phillips' " when you buy . . . never ask for just "milk of magnesia".

If your child prefers Phillips' in the newer form—tiny peppermint-flavored tablets scarcely larger than an aspirin tablet that children chew like candy, give it this way. For each tablet contains the equivalent of one teaspoonful of the liquid Phillips', and a big box costs only 25c at your drugstore.



PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA



NEWS DIGEST *of the month*

EDITED BY GABRIEL COURIER



DEPARTMENT OF INTERPRETATION AND COMMENT ON THE MONTH'S CHIEF EVENTS

AT HOME

CONVENTIONS: Now that the two political conventions of 1940 are history, may be time to evaluate them.

The Republicans at Philadelphia upset the conventional appellation, nominating a man the old-line bosses did not want, and in general staged a revolution. Youth grabbed the reins; the galleries, which were a "crosssection of the people," had a great deal to do with nominating Mr. Willkie.

The Democratic show was a direct opposite to this. Youth, if it were there, never had a chance. The old-line bosses held their delegations in line and the votes were cast as every man in the house knew they would be cast six months ago. It was, truth be told, anything but inspiring; even the cheering had a weary, stale, flat and unprofitable sound. It was old stuff, and that was queer, for we might have expected the youthful radicals to take over here, rather than in Philadelphia.

But the Conventions did draw the line pretty clearly as to the issue of the campaign: the issue is unmistakably The New Deal. All other planks in both platforms are so much alike you can hardly tell them apart. The New Deal of Roosevelt, the Newer New Deal of Willkie—pay your money and take your choice, in November.

DEFENSE: Another five billion for defense! Asked for this month in Congress by the President, the Chief Executive will undoubtedly get it—and the public gets a defense tax bill now in the neighborhood of fourteen billions. That may seem high—but remember that eighty million people in the heart of Europe have spent forty billions getting ready to blitzkrieg democracy. We are writing only the first chapter in our own defense story.

Most of the money voted goes to planes, ships and ordnance. A new billion and a half will go into Army airplanes; nearly as much more into mechanized weapons of all kinds—including the 70-ton monster tanks so well known in Europe.

That isn't all. Most startling of the President's suggestions to Congress this

time is that four divisions of the National Guard be called to active duty. This, if it comes off, amounts to a peacetime draft. That's never been necessary before but the Army's chieftains seem to think it necessary now. The authorized army of 375,000 cannot be obtained, they say, by voluntary enlistment. What the Army's Chief of Staff is really aiming at is a standing army of 1,200,000 and a reserve army of 3,000,000—by June 1, 1945.

Before 1945, we think, there will be a two-ocean Navy for the U. S., if present plans are carried out. That means an increase by 70 per cent over our present Naval strength. We need that, say the Admirals, to 1—defend this hemisphere; 2—make the Japanese think twice before taking the Dutch Indies and 3—possibly, if worst comes to worst, to keep the British and French possessions near our shores from falling to Hitler.

HATCH BILL: Extended for a year is the Hatch Bill, the hard-fought measure aimed at preventing "pernicious political activity." It stands approved by Congress, the President—and Mr. Willkie, which almost makes it unanimous.

As it stands with this year's revisions, the Bill now bars political activity by some 300,000 state, county and municipal workers drawing Federal pay; it restricts campaign contributions to \$5,000 per person or organization; holds party expenditures in campaigns to three million dollars; prohibits firms under contract to or seeking contracts from the Government from contributing to campaign funds; bars donations in the form of purchases of such articles as the Democrats' 1940 Campaign Book, or advertising in such books.

May each year bring more revisions like these. It would be a great annual Christmas present from the President to the people.

RED TINGE: For many a melancholy moon, charges of "Red!" have been hurled at the American Youth Congress; for many a moon the AYC has denied it. This month saw a clearing of the skies at Lake Geneva, Wisconsin, where AYC

met in its sixth annual convention.

Charging that the Congress was Communist-controlled, Gene Tunney, ex-boxer, organized a "pro-American bloc" to purge the Reds; the "Reds" purged the bloc, drove them thence, and after the driving refused to allow Russia to be called a political dictatorship and ruled out of order a resolution which denounced suppression of civil liberties in Russia. All of which does seem to give AYC more or less of a pinkish tinge, in spite of their ardent denials.

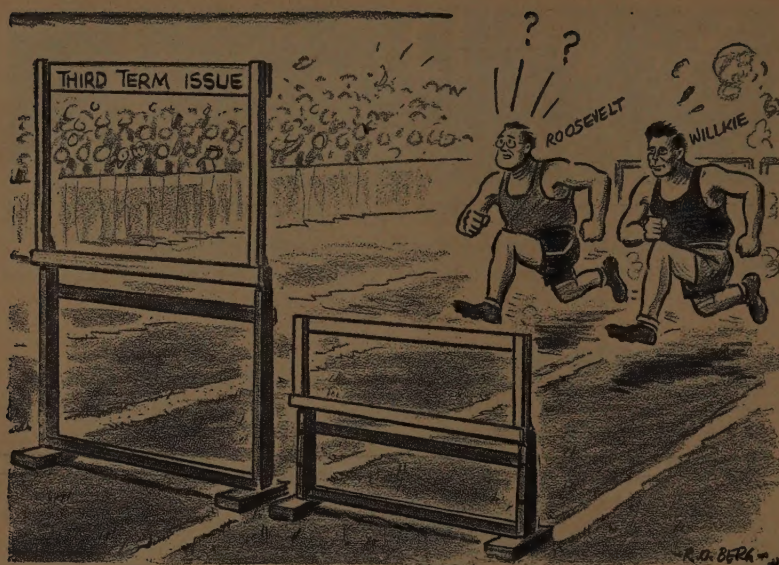
Tunney will now proceed to help form a rival youth organization. Well, that couldn't do any harm, and it might do a lot of good. We're for it, and for the champ's interest in clean Americanism. Yet somehow we wish he had gone to work on Fascism and Bundism in this country, instead of on adolescent Communism. At the moment, the swastika looks like more of an immediate threat than the hammer and the sickle.

But we need to go after both. When a man with Tunney's appeal to youth rolls up his sleeves, things happen. Good luck, champ.

PACIFIC: What with all this talk about a U. S.-Japanese war in the Pacific, it may be comforting for Americans to take a sensible look at our Pacific position. That position looks to some of us well-nigh impregnable. Japan, even with the help of Russia (which is a not-very-probable alliance) would not have one chance in a million of getting anywhere against our West Coast.

It is 4,536 miles from Yokohama to California; 3,394 miles from Yokohama to Honolulu; 7,682 miles from Nippon to Panama; 2,547 miles from Yokohama to Dutch Harbor in the Aleutians. No bombing squadron could be very effective at those distances, and no fleet could operate with bases that far away.

So long as we hold the bastions of Hawaii, Alaska (heaven help an expeditionary force in that cold country!) and Panama, a serious assault from Japan is just about out of the question. Then there is an economic angle even more impressive. Japan needs all the materials she can get from us, but the U. S.



Can he make that one?

could get along without the products of the Far East, indefinitely. Our sources of rubber and tin in the East are not indispensable; we have enormous stocks now on hand, and synthetic rubber and Bolivian tin make us independent of the East.

The only sore spot in our Pacific picture is the Philippines. Hard to get at, too far away, they hold the same relation to us that Australia holds to the British Empire: they are "down under," and in territory strategically ill-placed. Taking over the Philippines may turn out to be one of the saddest mistakes this non-imperialist nation has ever committed. But even if the Philippines were to be lost, it would not greatly influence either our history or the course of events in the Far East. Hawaii, so much closer to our mainland, is much more vital. That's why so much money is being spent on the defenses of Hawaii, so little, in proportion, on the Philippines.

FARM LOSSES: According to recently published census figures, just published, the farming population in this country is in sharp decline. Oklahoma has lost 72,000 from its farms since 1930; Nebraska has lost 64,000, South Dakota nearly 52,000 and North Dakota 43,000.

Why? Drought is the main reason. Losses are greatest where drought has been most persistent; irrigated sections have *not* lost population. That will make some of us—who have been condemning the desire of farm youth for the "big money" of the city—change our tune. It isn't lust for wealth that takes them off the farms, but lack of water. When they get water, even the clerk in the city will begin to look around for a "little week-end place where he can raise a few chickens." If we could only

build a few less battleships and a few *more* irrigation dams!

SAFETY: Now even the colleges are going in for safety on the highway! New York University has a Center for Safety Education, working in cooperation with the State Bureau of Motor Vehicles, giving tests to find out what it is that makes a good driver.

For the first tests, two groups were used as automotive guinea pigs. Group one consists of 25 drivers with no accidents in over 50,000 driven miles in N. Y. C. Group two is made up of that lesser breed of rascals each of whom have records as accident repeaters. Tests on both are made for blood pressure, coordination, speed of reaction, vision, hearing, "handedness" and "footedness" (hands or feet favored in reactions). A road test is given to determine reaction times.

If we're not out of order, we'd like to suggest a test involving the worst offender of all—alcohol.

ABROAD

LAST FORTRESS: The Battle for Britain is under way. We feel quite safe in saying that, even with things moving as fast as they are in the War, knowing as we do that the British are a stubborn lot, and that they will probably still be fighting long after you read this.

This is something more than a struggle between the eighty millions of Germans and the forty-five millions of British. If the battle were to be staged in the wide-open spaces of France or the Continent, the eighty-five million might easily smother the forty-five million.

But Germany has to conquer an island, the most unconquerable island in the world. Invaders for hundreds of years have crashed against the chalk cliffs of Dover in vain; this "last fortress of democracy" may prove to be the last (a losing) battle of Hitler. These English have a habit of losing every battle of their wars but the last battle.

Something like two million men under arms in England, awaiting onslaught as we go to press, to nothing of home guards, "parashooties" and the rest. These include divisions the toughest scrappers in the world: Anzacs, from South Africa, Australia, Canada and New Zealand. Profiting the lessons of the French collapse, the British have improved their ways and developed a strategy more in line with war in the present tense; they know now that this war cannot be fought as the fought the last one.

In these early stages, it is all aerobically battle. And the British, unbelievably outnumbered in aircraft, seem to be giving better than they take. British Hurricane fighters, this morning's paper says, drove off a flock of eight Germans. Exaggerated, perhaps, but there is this in it: what the British lacks in numbers he makes up for in speed and fighting ability. A man with his back to the wall always fights fiercely.

LOUVRE: Perhaps it's trivial, but the demand of the University of Rome for the return of the art treasures stolen by Napoleon and placed in the Louvre is highly indicative. It means that the looting of fallen France has begun.

Italy may have some justice in her demands for the return of the pilfered art, but when she calls for Mona Lisa to be brought to Capitol Hill, she goes for a little theft herself. France bought the Mona, for cold cash. We say that demand is indicative—of what France may expect when final peace terms come.

The French are already resenting the Mona Lisa demand; correspondents driving back say France will never go far from that it just isn't in the blood of her people, even though it be in the blood of a few of her leaders. There is already discontent with Nazi rule. But that discontent cannot amount to much until those 10,000,000 refugees are cleared from the roads of La Belle France and settled again on the land. Not until then can we look for real fireworks.

GIBRALTAR: Anyone who has stood on the deck of a liner and watched "Gib" rise up out of the sea, like yeast out of a bread-pan, will never forget "Solid as Gibraltar" may be the third most familiar words in the English language. Just how solid, how impregnable is it?

For the Rock, Spaniard, Arab, Frenchman, Dutchman and Britisher has struggled and died; the British got it in 1704, and ever since the Spaniards have

een saying, "Gibraltar is a name that cracks like a whip, that brings a blush to our faces." Now comes Franco, telling the world that Spain is destined and super-humanly determined to get Gibraltar back.

It is not Franco alone who speaks; behind him are the thousands of Germans and Italians reported to be flooding into Spain and Portugal. Il Duce wants the Rock; if he could take it, he could see his fleet, now bottled in the Mediterranean, to go to work on the British defenses around England. And Il Duce has at his command the one weapon feared at Gib: an enormous air "airmada."

Nobody knows yet whether the plane can take the Rock; of all the millions who have visited Gibraltar, few if any know anything about the defenses so cleverly concealed in that 1,000-foot pillar of stone. But there are many in Britain who feel that desperate attempts will be made to get that Italian fleet past the Rock before any real assault is made against England itself.

Germany has long thought of this. She is said to have long-range guns at Ceuta, in Spanish Morocco, that can blast Gib even without the help of plane and battleship. We think it more probable that Ceuta will win, than the Italian Navy.

FOOD: The week's news brings an item we can't believe. It concerns Simpson's-in-the-Strand, the most glorious roast-beef house in the civilized world. Your reporter can still taste the roast beef he enjoyed there, just before Blitzkrieg. And now—Simpson's is out of beef!

Indicative, that—food is not as plentiful as it was in Britain. Her food ships have been suffering, badly, from a renewed submarine campaign; butter and eggs, of which Britain once imported 96,000 dozen a year from Denmark, have dwindled to next to nil, and there is a new ration of two ounces of tea a week per Briton. That must hurt!

Whoever wins, Europe will face famine this winter, across the length and breadth of the land. Who is going to feed Europe? America?

THE BURMA ROAD: Chiang Kai-shek, holding out in the hills of West China, has just lost two vital life lines. Those long caravans of oil and munitions trucks that have so long cluttered the Burma road darken its pavement no more. England has yielded to Japanese pressure, and closed the road.

Cries of "Shame" rose in Commons when that news was announced; it is another chapter in the ghastly story of appeasement. China, claim her Commons friends, has been sold down the river. She has been sold. But Britain, as Churchill told Commons, fights for her life at home; she cannot encourage trouble with Japan in the Far East. That might mean the loss of Hong Kong, and even more. So Britain yields to the Jap.

The other road, leading toward Chungking from Indo-China, was French controlled. And we all know what has happened to the French.

Chiang fights on, his back to the wall, with just one source of supply left—Russia. Heaven only knows what agreement Russia may have with Japan, and with Japan's partners, Italy and Germany. These latter three seem to be working in greater harmony than ever, and it is unlikely that Russia will ask for war with a German-backed Japan by helping China.

This is Chiang's darkest hour. He has protested bitterly to Britain for "aiding and abetting" China's enemies, and the United States has added her own protest. But mere protests are futile things, with the world as it is. Nobody knows that better than China, which, unless the unexpected happens and happens quickly, may be nearing the end of her gallant resistance.

MEXICO: They take their elections seriously down in Old Mexico. So serious was the recent electoral battle for the Presidency between Juan Andreu Almazan and General Manuel Avila Camacho, that 350 were killed in the election riots. Camacho, the winner (?), wasn't much disturbed over the three hundred odd dead. Said he: "I am taking into consideration that in the U. S. thousands of persons are killed or wounded when a railroad train is derailed or wrecked." Thousands? Mr. Camacho didn't specify which wreck, or which derailment.

The unofficial count of votes cast raised further furore. Those "in the know" say it was absurd, brutal. The count: For Almazan, 128,574; for Camacho, 2,265,199. It took truckloads of pistoleros ("gunmen," in English) to keep the crowds quiet when that result was announced. They couldn't see how that vote could materialize when Almazan had carried, according to *their* figures, 150 out of 172 electoral districts.

CHURCH NEWS

EPISCOPALIANS: American Episcopalians probably have deeper religious and cultural ties binding them to England than have the members of any other U. S. Church. The Church of England is their Mother Church, and the American offspring has demonstrated its loyalty and affection more than once.

The offer of *Living Church*, national Episcopal weekly, to help out with the child-refugee problem of Old England may be charged off to affection or to Christianity, as you will. *Living Church*, in response to the call of the U. S. Committee for the Care of European Children, offers to find church homes for 100 Anglican children in the U. S., and to raise \$10,000 toward the Committee's goal of \$250,000 for the trans-

portation of refugee children. That's practicing what they preach!

Bishop Manning announces a special diocesan committee to aid in caring for refugee British children, and Bishop Tucker has cabled promises of aid to the Archbishop of Canterbury. Nothing may come of it, for the British government says it can't afford convoy-ships for refugee children. But if and when child-ships should sail, the Episcopalians are ready to do more than their part.

FEDERAL COUNCIL: Has the Red hunt started? Are we to have a repetition of the hysteria of 1917-18? We think not, but an indication of it comes to our attention with the attack by the "American Women Against Communism" on the Federal Council.

A circular has been put out by this organization which is a queer and slanderous compilation of mistake and outright misrepresentation. The general idea seems to be that the Council is Communistic, pacifist, un-American, dangerous. A list of dangerous Communistic individuals are described as "officers, leaders and members" of the



ABOVE IS NILES TRAMMELL, THE NEWLY ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY, THE WORLD'S LARGEST BROADCASTING CORPORATION

What he says:

"The broadcasting of religious programs is one of the most significant features of the National Broadcasting Company's public service record. In times of world unrest such as these, religious programs carry an added significance. In cooperation with the various religious organizations, the American system of broadcasting is doing a great public service, and we shall strive to further enhance this phase of our programming."

Council, many of whom have never had the least connection with it. (Dr. Harry Ward, for one). The Council is scored for defending freedom of conscience for the individual in wartime, for not supporting Franco in Spain, etc, etc.

Worst of all, the circular lists as "termites" (communistic termites) such men as Albert W. Beaven, Bishop Holt, Dr. George Buttrick, Bishop Gilbert, Dr. Ralph Sockman,—and Miss Mary E. Woolley! The allegations are untrue and vicious. The Council is not and never has been Communistic; when it defends freedom of conscience it does what most of the Protestant churches have already done, and to label such leaders of the American pulpit as the above as so many "termites" is either deliberate insult or a display of abysmal ignorance.

The real harm, in such work as this, however, is done to America. By pouring such slander on such leaders the authors of the pamphlet weaken the spiritual forces on which our country rests. We sympathize with their distrust and dislike of anything and everything Communistic—but we refuse to pin that uncomplimentary label on any man until we're sure of our ground.

DRAFT? By now, it is pretty plain that the great bulk of the Church in the United States is opposed to conscription. Among the latest antis are:

The Friend's General Conference, National Council of Methodist Youth, Hi-Y Congress of the U. S. and Canada, the Michigan Methodist Conference, the Church of the Brethren, the Pennsylvania Council of Churches, the Wisconsin Baptist Convention, the Friends Peace Committee of Philadelphia, the Presbyterian Educational Association of the South, the Fellowship of Reconciliation, the Detroit Conference of the Methodist Church. Twenty-nine Cincinnati Protestant clergymen say that the Burke-Wadsworth Bill (conscription measure) would "destroy the very essence of the democratic principle." Two hundred clergymen, educators and businessmen, speaking through the Committee on Militarism in Education, call conscription the opening wedge for totalitarian dogma. Among the two hundred is the name of Charles M. Sheldon.

And the Central and Northwestern *Christian Advocates* have just polled their readers and found a 90% opposition to compulsory military service for all who are not conscientious objectors.

America is still a democracy—and still highly suspicious of any totalitarian technique. We think the draft will not be employed unless we go to war; then it will surely be. Americans are so peace-loving that they have never been able to stage a major war without a draft. But we're not at war yet.

ADVENTISTS: By way of contrast, we find a different brand of thinking and

action among the Seventh-Day Adventists.

Meeting in conference at Washington Military College (Takoma Park, Maryland) the Adventists mapped out plans for the training of a large medical cadet corps to serve the U. S. in time of national emergency. Historically recognized as non-combatants in principle and practice, the delegates declared that their attitude now is "one of loyalty in time of peace as well as in time of war and national emergency."

It seems to us that this is a sensible attitude. Conscientious objectors long since have found other ways of serving their countries than marching as soldiers. There must always be ambulances!

BLUE LAWS: The new codification of Alabama's laws, just adopted by the State legislature, has left the much-debated blue laws practically intact. The only blue one taken out is the one which prohibits the playing of dominoes on Sunday. Sunday baseball, moving pictures and golf are still taboo, except in cities and towns of 15,000 or more population.

We may be old-fashioned and slightly "reactionary," but here's a cheer for Alabama. We don't see the injustice of most blue laws. While we can't get excited over the domino question, we believe that the real objection to the laws prohibiting public Sunday sports (like baseball) comes not so much from the "enlightened minds" of the community, but from those who would do anything on the Lord's Day to make money, no matter what it meant in public discomfort to the rest of the town. A few new blue laws against the commercialization of the Sabbath wouldn't do much harm—to anyone save the profiteers.

Can't men make enough money on the other six days of the week?

TEMPERANCE

RESEARCH COUNCIL: Long months ago, when we reported here the organization of the Research Council on Problems of Alcohol, we predicted that the Council would miss the bus—that unless it recognized alcohol as a moral problem its findings wouldn't be worth reading.

A few weeks ago the Council gave us some idea of its "research." On page 6 of their report they make the amazing statement that "doctors of medicine know that the number of users of alcoholic beverages in a given country does not necessarily bear any relation to the number of alcoholics."

We have only one question to ask about that: just where did the Council get hold of statistics that give reason for such a conclusion as that? And just what and when is an "alcoholic?"

THE COUNTRY PREACHER

says . . .

AS I write this, my first column for *Christian Herald*, we are out here in Pipestone, Minnesota, to visit our son George and his family, that is, his wife and little girl four years old. They have lived out here eight years now and have never been out before. Four of us came—for Mrs. Gilbert is with us and Charles and Virginia—the latter two doing the driving. Closson let us take his car—a this year's Plymouth—and he is using Charles' Ford of several year vintage. We made quite a number of visits to friends on the way out, thus shortening the journey and lengthening the pocket book. The first place we stayed over night was a very small town you hardly knew when you went through it but they had ten Protestant churches. There is a town out here that has 600 population and has six Lutheran churches. However, we all know that this situation is slowly being corrected all over the country.

The publishers of "Forty Years Country Preacher" suggested that we call at some stores on the way out and autograph copies of my book. We did this in Columbus, Ohio, and in Indianapolis and Cedar Rapids.

I wish all the *Christian Herald* family could sit around the room (I know it would have to be a big room) and open up the fan mail with us. It is very interesting and quite exciting every day. We never dreamed that so many people from all over this country and Canada would have such nice things to say about the book. The only single thing that has come to us in criticism was from a man that liked the book all right but thought that it cost too much. Bishops have written (in long hand) and ministers of even so many denominations. We really rather expected to get many a charge of buckshot, but we haven't gotten so much as single bird shot. We have heard, and I say "we" because the book like all our church work is really a family affair, that there is not enough made of the strict clergy or priestly work in the book and too much emphasis on what might perhaps be called material help. There may be grounds for this but the statement of the Bible that "He went about doing good" is certainly interesting in this connection.

I am always urging the country ministers not to be forever aping the city churches as so many of them try to. George tells me a true story out here of a parson more noted for his zeal than learning who went to a very ritualistic city church and there spied two ideas new to him. "What do they call the boy with the cross?" he asked. "Why that boy is the Crucifer." "And what do they call the boy with the incense?" he asked. "That is the Thurifer."

So he went home and called his leading church men together. "There are two more jobs" said he, "that we must now create and fill. We must have 'Terrorizer and a Crucifer.'"

GEO. B. GILBERT

OLD TIME RELIGION KEYED TO 1940

The sacred teachings of Jesus and the prophets were given to a civilization totally unlike our own. They were written in familiar terms of the day and to cover situations common to the times. Today our life and our speech are far different.

These David C. Cook lesson helps are guides to Bible study—never substitutes for it, and they apply the wonderful teachings of the Scripture to the lives of *TODAY'S* Sunday School scholars. That one thing has helped to make them more popular than any other.

Based on the Uniform Lessons, they are graded so expertly to the various age groups that there is no need to purchase the so-called graded lessons. The entire school—the entire family—can study the same lesson from their own age level.

Many improvements have been made in our quarterlies for both teacher and scholar. Send for sample copies for your department and see for yourself. No charge, no obligation, quick service. Send the coupon now.

DAVID C. COOK PUBLISHING CO.
DEPT. T23 ELGIN, ILL.

Our 1941 catalog will soon be off the press. Send for this big free help to Sunday Schools.

FREE

☐ Please send me free sample copies of your publications for the department checked.

☐ Send your new 1941 Catalog.

☐ Send.....Rally Day cards. \$..... enclosed.

Name

Address

Post OfficeState

Name of Sunday School

☐ Beginners

☐ Primary

☐ Junior

☐ Intermediate

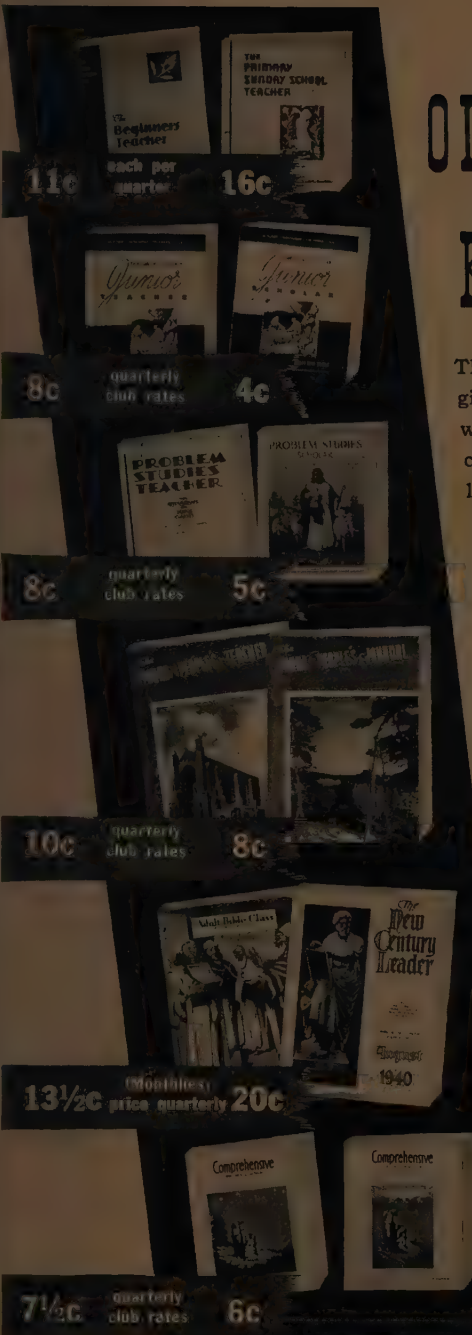
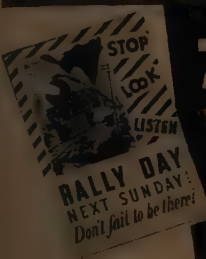
☐ Young People

☐ Adult

BOOST YOUR RALLY DAY ATTENDANCE

Use this striking postcard printed in red and black to invite all the young folks in your neighborhood. A big help to increase attendance. Only 75 cents per 100 cards postpaid.

75c
PER
100



Do you see a Little Girl?
No! I see a Debutante of 1952.

Is she a Popular Debutante?
How could She miss with that Lovely Smile!

Is She Lucky to have a Smile like that?
Perhaps—but She always has used Ipana and Massage.



Why risk "Pink Tooth Brush"? Help your gums to become firmer, your smile brighter—with Ipana and Massage.

JUDY won't always be wearing pig-tails . . . but the chances are she'll have her heart-catching smile for a long, long time. For Judy is a little girl who knows about the proper care of teeth and gums.

She can tell you why gum massage is so important to healthy gums and sparkling smiles! For she, like thousands of youngsters, has learned in her classroom that the soft foods we eat deny our gums the exercise they need. That's why gums often tend to become tender, sensitive—and signal their weakness with a warning tinge of "pink"!

Never ignore "Pink Tooth Brush"

As soon as "pink" appears on your tooth brush—see your dentist! It may not mean serious trouble, but let him decide. Very

likely, he'll tell you your gums need help—need exercise and stimulation. And, like so many dentists, he may suggest "the healthful stimulation of Ipana and massage"!

For Ipana does more than clean teeth. Used with massage, Ipana is especially designed to aid the gums. Each time you brush your teeth, massage a little extra Ipana onto your gums. That invigorating "tang" you notice is exclusive with Ipana and massage. It means that circulation is awakening in gums . . . helping them to become firmer.

Get a tube of Ipana today. Begin the daily habit of Ipana and massage . . . for healthier gums, brighter teeth, a more attractive smile.



Ipana Tooth Paste

September
1940



CHRISTIAN HERALD

A FAMILY MAGAZINE FOR MEMBERS OF ALL DENOMINATIONS

By RICHARD
T. BAKER



Two campus leaders go over their plans for Religion in Life Week

A COLLEGE

Looks at Religion

I FEEL," said a young man stepping from a train in Lewisburg, Pa., the other day, "like a lion about to be thrown into a den of Daniels."

He looked up the street where the campus of Bucknell University clings to its hillside above the Susquehanna river. He stood with fear and trembling for a very good reason. He had come to Lewisburg, along with some fifty other individuals, to talk religion with Bucknell's thirteen hundred students. And the prospect of selling religion these days to the blasé, indifferent, toughened generation of American college students is shattering to the nerves of even the most professional of religionists. He was about to be surprised.

Nationally known pastors, a medical missionary, a film executive, a psychologist, a German prince, two rabbis, educators, a public relations counselor for U. S. Steel, and a flock of budding young student leaders were in the army which

descended upon the Bucknell campus for five days of concentration upon religious problems in relation to campus life and the life of the world. For all their misgivings, they were in for a pleasant surprise.

American college youth wear a brilliant façade, are handsomely decorated and well proportioned. But down underneath they are the same hungry kids who have always inhabited the age-group between seventeen and twenty-one. As the crisis in world affairs tightens, the hunger of young America becomes more pronounced. And the past year has seen a great wave of questioning on the part of college students in relation to the basic purposes of life.

"Are we to be shipped off as cannon fodder again? What do people mean that we are the 'hope of the world' if we are to be 'dead hopes' within a year or two? What can give our lives sincerity and integrity in the midst of the lies and deceit which mark our lives? Everywhere

we turn systems are crumbling, loud-mouthed 'leaders' are shouting with their backs to the wall, empty liberalism has left us with a tolerance of all opinions and belief in none." These are some of the questions that are on college students' lips this year in a more insistent chorus than has been true during the past decade.

Not so many years ago, a regiment of religious experts would have been greeted on an American college campus by a full-sized boycott. No healthy fraternity man, no football letter-man, no campus queen would have been seen with the bluenosed meddlers who sought to plumb their souls. There was indifference. A smile, a clever line, witty conversation were enough to scrape through. There was immature childishness. Bluffing was good enough ammunition to get by all the easy life situations one might have to face. There was futility. Those who searched life a bit more deeply were content with academic solutions or political schemes.

In this area the student radical, never an important campus figure, was born. Today, there are a lot fewer indifferent, childish, radical students than there were ten years ago. Collegians of the 'thirties have discovered to their great discomfort that their codes are not big enough to see them through the tribulations of modern history. As the religious emphasis week at Bucknell proved, and as the many efforts of the University Preaching Mission have proved in the past two years, students are back asking for truth and certainty. They are eager in their desire to find a religious basis for their lives, something that will give them a sense of totality.

"We are tired of living from one snap judgment to the next," said one college junior who plays on the basketball team. "We want a permanent sense of direction, a feeling of belonging to a tradition that has value and meaning, and we need help in the daily judgments which we have to make."

Something has happened in recent years to make college students a good deal less cocky. They can no longer profess to "know it all." If this is a religious attitude, it can be said that college students today are religious. If, however, being religious means possession of a clear system of belief and a consistent theology, most assuredly college students are miles from being religious.

Perhaps the most outstanding mark of college life today is its lack of comprehension within a total philosophy. A Christian Scientist can profess his disbelief in matter with one breath and major in physics at the same time! It is fairly easy for college students to see the implications of brotherhood in interracial and international areas; it is not so easy when it means pledging a Jew to a predominantly Gentile fraternity. College minds are full of masses of fact and data, quite perfectly learned in themselves, roving about aimlessly in the gray matter. But they are waiting to be organized into a consistent mental resource through some centralizing experience. It is this experience that students are on the lookout for. It was reflected in the letter which President Arnaud C. Marts of Bucknell sent his students as their Religion in Life Week began:

"It would be worthwhile for us to take inventory during this week, of ourselves as individuals and as campus groups. Each campus organization, for instance, might get out its charter and reread the purpose for which it was created, and consider its present status in the light of that purpose. Are we living as deeply and sincerely as we should, or are we just going through surface motions, evading the real challenge of life?"

Bucknell's fifty guests were faced with the usual grist of campus problems: relations between the sexes, relations between Jews, Catholics and Protestants, relations between fraternity and non-fraternity men, sorority and non-sorority

women, the problems of grades and courses, the problems of friendships, drinking, and all the ramifications of the religious question. College freshmen wanted to know about science and religion: "Which is right?" they asked. College juniors wanted to know if faith was as real as the knowledge from test-tubes and experiments. "How can we believe in God?" others asked. "What is the significance of Christ?" "What can one do with the Church?" Bucknellians have a good strain of Baptist ancestry in their makeup, to be sure, but to many students this was new ground. They wanted working answers. They weren't interested in ideas for their own sakes; they wanted help. It was obvious in every question.

They packed their halls and chapel to hear Francis S. Harmon, of the Motion Picture Producers and Distributors of America, tell them that religion was the only power to bring men through the present world crisis. They asked, "How?" They sat through a panel of three speakers: Protestant James Myers, industrial secretary of the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America, Catholic Prince Hubertus von Loewenstein, and Jewish Rabbi Louis Levitsky of Wilkes-Barre. They went away determined to do something about the Jewish problem on their own campus.

They heard Dr. Grace Loucks Elliott of New York, psychologist, writer and lecturer, "psych" them and tell them what children they were. They crowded about her in groups, seminars, classrooms and private sessions to seek her advice in personal problems. They overflowed into hallways and up to his very feet on the stage of their auditorium to hear rapid-fire Dr. Walter H. Judd of China urge them to take off their silk stockings and embargo Japan. For their last session, Dr. Norman Vincent Peale, of the Marble Collegiate Church in New York City, told them that religion was the force they were looking for to cen-

tralize and give their lives a purpose.

It was a heavy program. The Bucknellians took it with their eyes and ears open. Some of the speakers were "thunk," they said. Others were described with the usual round of adjectives which collegians use these days to express their favor.

And then the boys and girls went back to their dorms, houses, dining halls, to rehash what they had heard. Guided "bull sessions" were the genius of Bucknell Religion in Life Week. President Marts and his assistants recognized the obvious fact that a good deal of college thinking is done outside the classroom, outside



Above, top, a Fraternity discussion. Next, Bucknell's Harris Hall. On facing page, top, the Bucknell Hill. Below that, three of the "imported" student leaders



the lecture hall, in the purely spontaneous, disorganized conversations of the dormitories.

"Let us put leaders in these 'bull sessions' to guide their thinking," the Bucknellians said to each other. The upshot of their efforts was to hire some thirty young men and women from nearby colleges and seminaries, or from positions of employment, ask them to come to Bucknell and live in fraternity houses and dormitories, get acquainted, talk, counsel, and be of whatever assistance they could. It was in these aftermat-

discussions that the message of Bucknell's Religion in Life Week was driven home. And, for the most part, the students did their own driving.

One upperclassman told about a theme he had written in which he had tried to tell why college students don't go to church. "Because the church gives them nothing they can't get elsewhere," was the gist of his argument. The ideas flew. Somebody knew a church where you could spend a solid week and a busy week without once entering the sanctuary to worship. Somebody else said the church's ideas were backward and out of date. "The church hasn't kept up with

which are good for all time," he declared. "To change them is to weaken religion and make it tentative and temporary. There has to be a balance between the dynamic and the static."

He leaned back in his chair, nibbled at a cheese cracker, said that he had arrived at a religious basis for his philosophy in the physics laboratory. One day he had asked his professor to define what matter was. He said that the best answer he could get from his teacher seemed to narrow the material base of all existence down to an unexplainable burst of energy within the atom. "Even the professor admitted that matter is unexplainable in its final subdivision," said the student.

"So I was thrown into a religious belief. From this mysterious core of energy within the atom, I have come to believe that there must be a God, and I have ordered my life around that belief."

There was quiet in the room. The boys were listen-

superficial chatter," one of the young men blurted out, "that I'm thinking of quitting the whole business."

Somebody wanted to know what he meant. He explained that the relationship between boys and girls at college is purely superficial, that deep, enduring friendships are frowned upon as likely to prove "too serious," that wit and good clothes and dancing ability are all that count. "Gee, I'd like to find a woman who would really be a good friend to me," he said wistfully. In his wish was packed all the loneliness of a young man on the threshold of maturity.

"There must be a co-ed here who feels the same way," somebody suggested.

"I haven't found her," the young man replied.

"Have you looked? Have you tried to be a friend?"

"I don't dare try," he answered. "I will be known as a bore, if I do."

"Religion has given me standards for measuring friendships," a Phi Gam announced. "Among them are sincerity and honesty and frankness. There can't be true friendship unless its is honorable." The heads nodded around the table. The lonely young man seemed helped. He would date a friend, he promised, and try to share some deeper experiences than the latest jokes or the newest music of the hottest band.

At another bull session, three Jewish boys turned up. They pitched into the discussion. Their problems were like those of the whole group. They were freely accepted among their dormitory mates. The leader paused a moment. "You're Jewish, aren't you?" he asked one.

"Yes," the boy replied.

"What do you make of the Jewish problem here?"

"It's not so bad," he went on. "So much better than it is elsewhere that we can't complain."

"Have you ever had a date since you came?" the leader wanted to know.

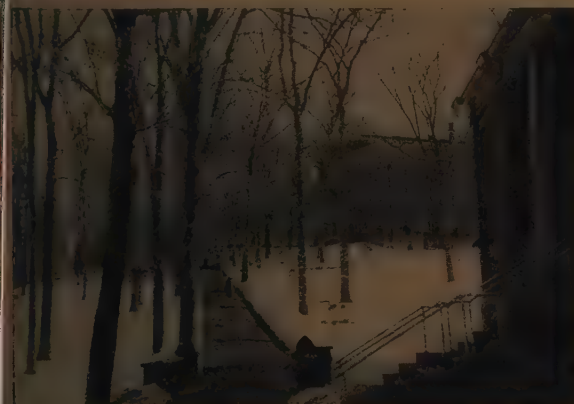
The boy hesitated. "No," he said quietly.

In the women's dormitory on the same evening, a sorority girl was being upbraided by her sisters for "daring to date a Jewish fellow."

"It just isn't done by a - - -," the sister exclaimed. "Do you want to run down our whole reputation?"

The girl was a bit slow in replying. "No," she answered. "I don't want to do that. But you see, I want to believe in brotherhood. I think that is one of our sorority ideals. This is not a serious affair. I'm not going to get married tomorrow. It just gives a fine Jewish fellow the same chance that others have. I think that may make us a greater reputation, and I'm telling my friends that Religion in Life Week has opened my eyes to the selfish little persecutions we have put upon our fellow students!"

Bucknell's Religion in Life Week brought state- (Continued on page 48)



the times. It's not dynamic," he said.

"What do you want in a church?" the leader asked. There was a moment of quiet. One young man tried roughly to tell what worship experiences meant to him. He wished there might be small groups of students who sought to worship together, informally, as the Quakers do. He was ready, he said, to organize such a group, if any were interested.

"You have to be careful about making religion too dynamic," another fellow with a philosophic bent interjected. "There are certain fairly static forms

ing to one of their own friends tell about an insight into life that had come to him in the classroom, that might be theirs if they gave it some attention. The next day, a Bible was seen on a desk where it had not been the night before, questions were being asked up and down the dormitory corridor that had not been thought of before.

Or, another session. It was at Guy Paine's, the College Inn. It was after midnight, and the time for a glass of milk or a coke and a chocolate cake. "I'm so sick of dating women and talking



OLD DR. TORREY, Westford's retired practitioner, reined his horse in front of a weather-beaten farmhouse on a back road two miles or more out from the village. For a time he sat there eyeing a young man in his early twenties, who was perched on a rock in the middle of an acre or so of plowed land on the side of the road opposite the house.

"Mother's boy," murmured the doctor at length, sighing heavily. "Had Fanny lived, Billy Raymond would always have been mother's boy, dependent upon her for initiative and push. Now he is alone; the prop is gone."

Presently the doctor pulled in to the side of the road and, alighting, made his way to where the young man was still seated. It was not until the doctor was within two rods of the rock that Billy looked up and greeted him with a surprised and rather effeminate "Good mornin', Dr. Torrey!"

"Good morning, Billy!" responded the doctor heartily. "Taking a bit of rest, eh?"

"I was just settin' here, wonderin' what's goin' to happen next. Just lost a cow that I bought of Lyman Stone less than a month ago. Now I've got that to pay for—one hundred dollars. I guess the critter was sick when I bought her. Speakin' of resin', I ain't got much ambition for work this spring. Mother bein' gone, I ain't got much to work for."

"Well, Billy, I will tell you what is going to happen very shortly if you don't settle into the harness of hard work," said the doctor.

"Lose the farm?"

"That's right, Billy."

"Mr. Thurston was up to see me the other day 'bout the interest on the mortgage, and he spoke pretty sharp to me."

"I hardly see how you can blame him, Billy," remarked the doctor. "You owe him more than a year's interest. Then, too, you are a year behind on your taxes. I was talking with Mr. Thurston yesterday and he told me the facts."

"And I owe you quite a bill, too, Dr. Torrey. Mother was sick a long time."

"Never mind about the calls that I made, Billy," said the doctor, placing a friendly hand on the young man's shoulder. "Your late mother wanted me to attend her, and so I did, though I had retired from practice—just a friendly gesture on my part. Now, Billy, you have got to buck up—be a man. You have got to work harder than you ever worked before in your life. Mr. Thurston is a just man, but he is beginning to lose patience. It is still early spring, and such being the case, now is your chance to get under way."

"If this wasn't a back road I could

raise garden truck and sell it at the door, but—"

"You go ahead and raise all the garden truck you can, Billy, and when the time comes to sell it, peddle it about the village."

"But I haven't got a horse," objected Billy.

"I have a pushcart down in my barn that you are welcome to, Billy."

"That would be a sort of peterin' way to make a livin'—peddlin' from a pushcart. I'm afraid folks would laugh at me."

Dr. Torrey looked him through. "Be a man, Billy," he said at length. "Keep your chin up. Emulate your late mother. After your father died, something like fifteen years ago, she went out washing. For years—indeed up to the time I retired from practice, as no doubt you know, she spent one day each week at my home cleaning house. You are no better than your mother, Billy."

"I—I ain't a quarter part as good," choked Billy. For a few moments he was unable to speak. Then, straightening up, he said, "I—I'm goin' to do just what you say, Dr. Torrey."

"Good for you, Billy!" exclaimed the doctor heartily.

"I will make it a point to see Mr. Thurston today and tell him what you have in mind. I feel very sure that he will give you a chance to get some returns from your farming."

"And tell him that I am goin' to work for all I'm worth—the way that mother would want me to work," said Billy thickly.

"I will do that, Billy," declared the doctor, turning to go. "From time to time I am going to drive out here to see how your crops are coming along. Speaking of the pushcart, suppose you call for it in about a week. Goodbye, Billy, and good luck."

"Goodbye, Dr. Torrey. You can de-

TO ANOTHER GENERATION



pend on me. I'll do what you advise."

That afternoon Dr. Torrey gave the pushcart a thorough washing. The following morning, having purchased a can of black paint at the general store, he painted it. When he had finished the job he looked it over admiringly. "One of the first steps leading to the cure of a serious case of inferiority complex," he chuckled.

It was about a week later that Billy called for the pushcart, and when he beheld it a broad grin spread over his face. "It's a corker, Dr. Torrey!" he exclaimed. "Why, it looks as though it had just been painted."

"I guess it has been," laughed the doctor. "I wanted to start you off with a decent looking rig. I am glad you like it."

"I won't be ashamed to push that around town," declared Billy. "Up home I've been hustlin' since you were there. Got that acre all planted and turned over two acres more with a horse I hired."

"Splendid, Billy!" cried the doctor. "By the way, I saw Mr. Thurston and he will wait for his interest until fall. The taxes won't have to be paid until October."

It was about a month later that the doctor drove out to see Billy again. When he arrived he found the boy hard at work hoeing a half acre or so of peas. "Those are the best looking peas that I

"You have done a lot of work here, Billy," said Dr. Torrey. "There is hardly a weed in sight!"



have seen this season, Billy," he declared.

"They do look pretty good at that," said Billy, smiling broadly. "Come with me and take a look at my corn and beans."

"You have done a lot of work here," said the doctor a few moments later. "There is hardly a weed in sight."

"Well, I ain't been settin' down wonderin' what was goin' to happen next. I

know what is goin' to happen next—settle up with Mr. Thurston with the money I get from the peas."

"That's the way to talk, Billy," cried the doctor. "Now how about the other two acres that you plowed?"

Billy grinned. "I made it four acres since I saw you, Dr. Torrey," he said. "Come with me."

"And all planted!" exclaimed the doctor a few moments later when Billy had led the way across the road. "You are certainly quite a farmer. By the way, when your peas are ready for market I want you to make your first call at my house."

"I'll be glad to," replied Billy, a troubled look coming into his eyes. "I'm sort of dreadin' the peddlin'."

"Nonsense!" laughed the doctor. "When I was a young man I earned a good share of my college expenses selling books during the summer vacation. A flying start at my house, Billy, and you will make sales all along the line. When you head for home with an empty cart you will wonder what it was that you dreaded."

Homeward bound, Dr. Torrey pondered. "Poor Billy!" he mused as he drove along the dusty road. "His father all over again. An abnormal diffidence kept Jim Raymond's nose to the grindstone all his life. If Billy stands the crucial test of peddling his produce he will come out on top of the heap—an honor to his late mother."

It was while old Seth Cunningham, Dr. Torrey's adversary at checkers down at the general store and post office, was seated on the doctor's piazza one afternoon late in June, that he referred to Billy Raymond. "I be afeared, Doc, thet when Billy starts out peddlin' his vegetables he'll run agin a snag," he said. "He be too much like his father. Huh! I'll never forget the time thet Jim Raymond was drawn on the jury. He was skeered purty nigh out o' his skin. I reckon he lost full ten pound o' flesh worryin' 'bout servin'."

"Yes, Seth, and that tendency goes back another generation. You remember old Ephraim, Jim's father?"

"Yes, Doc. Now ye speak on't, Eph was 'nother jest sech man. Down through the years it has come to Billy, an' he'll have to fight hard agin it."

"That's right, Seth. However, I think he will pull through, unless some thoughtless person says or does something to upset him."

It was about a week later, two days before the Fourth of July, that Billy started for the village with a big load of most excellent peas—thirty pecks. He looked far from being happy that morning as he got under way. "I wish I was on the way back with an empty cart," he muttered. "Well, I've got to do my best. I am sure of one sale—at Dr. Torrey's. Maybe he'll send me to somebody else."

By the time Billy reached the doctor's house he was in a pitiful state of uneasiness, but the doctor cheered him up a deal, and told him to see Seth Cunningham next as he wanted to purchase a peck of peas also. "You will come back here with an empty cart, Billy, and a broad grin on your face," laughed the doctor as Billy was about to start away. "Be sure to stop here on your way home."

"I'll do that, Dr. Torrey," said Billy, smiling faintly.

Dr. Torrey watched as Billy made his way down the street. His face darkened. "If I learn of any person insulting him, or doing anything to break down his morale, such a one will hear from me in no uncertain manner," he muttered. "That boy is fighting down a deadly heritage—a heritage of fear."

A sale at Seth Cunningham's heartened Billy not a little, but he passed three or four houses before he mustered sufficient courage to make another call. There he blushed, stammered and perspired, but the peas spoke for themselves, so to speak, and he readily made a third sale. Other sales followed, and although his perturbation of mind did not abate to any appreciable extent, he finally disposed of the last peck. One o'clock found him back at Dr. Torrey's, a broad grin on his face, even as the doctor had predicted.

"An empty cart, eh, Billy?" laughed the doctor. "I knew you would make good."

"Yes, I got 'long lots better than I expected, Dr. Torrey," said Billy. "It was the toughest mornin' I ever put in, but I guess it'll be easier for me next time."

"Now that you have broken the ice, you will get along all right, Billy," declared the doctor. "I am proud of you."

It was about a month later, during the latter part of July, after Billy had disposed of the last of his peas, and had made three or four successful trips to the village with string beans and early corn, that Dr. Torrey drove out to see him one morning, interested to learn how his various crops were coming along. On the way back he met Constable Crane. "Trouble up this way, Timothy?" he questioned, pulling in to the side of the road and reining his horse.

"Yes, Doc, there is," replied the constable soberly. "I have got a summons to serve and I would rather take a licking than do it."

"A summons?"

"Billy Raymond has got to appear in court."

"What?" exploded the doctor.

"It seems that Billy bought a cow of Lyman Stone three months or so ago and hasn't paid for it. Evidently Lyman has learned that Billy made considerable money on his peas, and thinks that now is a good time to bring pressure to bear. That is Lyman all over—strike quick and hard."

"And you have got to serve the summons, eh?"

"Yes, Doc. Of course if Billy has the hundred dollars, plus costs of three dollars and a half, and pays me, there the matter will end."

"I am afraid that it won't end there, Timothy," said the doctor, sighing heavily. "It will take the courage completely out of that poor boy." For a moment Dr. Torrey was silent, and then he said, "Suppose you serve that summons on me, Timothy. I will make you out a check for the amount."

"That will be mighty white in you, Doc," declared the constable, fishing in his pocket for the summons. "There are not many men who would come across with that amount of money, especially these hard times."

"Oh, I am just lending it to Lyman for a day or two," chuckled the doctor.

"I don't believe I quite get that, Doc," remarked the constable, a puzzled look on his face.

"No? You will have another paper to serve tomorrow morning, Timothy," declared the doctor, smiling grimly—"a writ of attachment. And I am going to have you clap a keeper into Lyman's dairy."

"What?"

"At the same time I am going to attach his bank account down to the city."

"I guess you know what you are talking about, Doc, but it is all Greek to me," said the constable, scratching his head.

"Lyman owes me a bit over five hundred dollars, Timothy," declared the doctor. "The bill dates back something like ten years. Right from the very start of my professional career I have made it a point never to bring suit against a patient. I have never pressed those who could not pay me. As for those who were able to pay, I merely sent a statement to such, and a very large proportion of them settled sooner or later. Lyman is a notable exception."

"But, Doc, in this state a bill outlaws at the expiration of seven years, unless a payment has been made during that time, thus keeping the bill alive."

"My bill against Lyman is very much alive, Timothy," chuckled the doctor. "It was about five years ago that Lyman sent me a check for two dollars in answer to a statement that I mailed to him. I never cashed that check. I still

have it in my safe—a sort of souvenir."

"That's rich, Doc!" exclaimed the constable, grinning. "Give him the works. He sure deserves it."

Dr. Torrey took a pocket checkbook out, wrote a check for the amount required and handed it over. The summons he thrust into his pocket. "Suppose you get this cashed down to the city, Timothy," he suggested; "by so doing, no one here in town will know anything about the transaction. When you pay Lyman get a receipt made out to Billy Raymond and hand it to me."

"All right, Doc. Much obliged. You have certainly taken a big load off my mind."

Action on the part of Dr. Torrey's lawyer, Attorney Bushnell, Westford's

line, Lyman," said the doctor, that smile still in evidence. "This is the first time in my life that I have had what I deemed good and sufficient reasons for calling upon the strong arm of the law for assistance."

"Your bill against me is outlawed," declared Mr. Stone with much warmth. "It dates back a matter of ten years. In this state a bill outlaws in seven years and—"

"Unless kept alive by a payment on account," interrupted the doctor.

"I have made no payment," snapped Mr. Stone, pursing his thin lips.

Dr. Torrey stepped across the floor and opened the door to the adjoining room. "Just a moment, Dr. Walker," he said, speaking to the young doctor who

had taken over his practice two years or more ago; "I want to refresh Mr. Stone's memory, and would appreciate your presence while doing so."

As Dr. Walker entered the room, Dr. Torrey went to his safe and for a few moments busied himself with the combination. Finally he threw wide the safe door. "Here it is, Lyman," he said, "length—a check for two dollars signed by you and dated approximately five years ago."

"What?" exploded Mr. Stone.

"You very thoughtfully penned on the back of this check three very valuable words—'payment on account.'"

Having studied the signature on the check, which satisfied Dr. Torrey firmly

held the while, Mr. Stone took on much the appearance of an expiring fish.

"I think that you will agree with me that my bill of five hundred and ten dollars against you is very much alive," remarked the old doctor grimly, replacing the check in his safe. A moment later he turned to his perspiring visitor and said, "I think that is all, Mr. Stone. For farther information suppose you consult my attorney, Mr. Bushnell."

Dazed, Mr. Stone got onto his feet and moved toward the door, which Dr. Torrey threw wide. Utterly speechless Mr. Stone made his way out to the street where he boarded his car.

Two hours later Attorney Bushnell arrived from the city, and as he alighted from his machine a broad smile was in evidence, a smile that expanded to a

(Continued on page 44)



"Yes, Doctor Torrey, there sure is plenty of trouble brewing," replied the constable soberly. "I've got a summons to serve, and I would rather take a licking than do it"

Illustrator CHAZARO

sole legal light, was prompt and drastic, for nine o'clock the ensuing morning found Mr. Stone's bank account tied up and a keeper in charge of his large dairy.

At nine-fifteen Mr. Stone was at Dr. Torrey's door in a highly enraged state of mind. "You haven't a leg to stand on!" he roared when the doctor had admitted him.

A whimsical smile played about the doctor's mouth as he looked down at his baggy trousers. "I thought that I had a fairly decent pair of legs for a man of my years," he chuckled.

"You know what I mean!" barked Mr. Stone, a baleful look in his eyes. "It is very evident that you are not versed in law."

"I'm afraid I am ignorant along that

By RICHARD
LE GALLIENNE

WHEN Tom Paine uttered that thrilling cry, the times were desperate enough, but the scope of the danger against which he summoned men to fight was local compared with the scope and significance of the fight that is upon us today. Certain evil conditions, the oppression of one country by another, were his limited concern; but to-day our fight is against the spirit of Evil itself, which is once more rampant in the world and cynically outspoken. The conditions are such that one is tempted to use the old mythological terminology of the cosmic fight between Good and Evil and declare that a personal Devil, Satan himself, is once more unchained and active amongst mankind. One rubs one's eyes as one observes the change which spiritually and morally, socially and politically has so swiftly come over the world during the last thirty years. Thirty years ago it actually seemed that the old reasonable dreams of humanity were on the edge of coming true, dreams of men and nations living together in a friendly cooperation, of peace as a practical working harmony of those interests that all men have in common, and that indeed the common-sense of mankind was bringing about a world in which war would be regarded as an obsolete foolishness. To-day would have seemed incredible thirty years ago, for thirty years ago it was a finer and kinder world. It still dreamed generously. It realized the evil in the world, and fought it passionately. It did not shrug its shoulders and accept it as inevitable. It had not lost its faith. I do not mean its religious faith only, but its faith in those decent human ideals which since the Renaissance the world has agreed to live by, and which the French Revolution even recognized. These ideals have been ridiculed and practically discarded during the last thirty years, as is clearly shown by the callous quality of public opinion to-day as compared with that when Mr. Gladstone stirred Europe against Turkey with his noble eloquence on the Bulgarian atrocities, and William Watson moved it with his fiery sonnets on the Armenian massacres. You could not do that nowadays. There have been many atrocities and massacres since then but Europe has scarcely turned a hair; while warfare as carried on by Japan would not have been tolerated in the Middle Ages. Moral standards have disappeared from politics, and murder is recognized as a legitimate process in the rules of great states—whose hands no decent man would have taken thirty years ago.

How has this distressing change in world psychology come about? I am



afraid that the answer must be distasteful to blind believers in democracy, and that certain conditions regarded as achievements are responsible. The most important of these is universal "education" so-called. The wise old adage that "a little learning is a dangerous thing" is being tragically illustrated on a grand scale, for that education is really very limited and shallow, and misses out the most essential matters of human training. It concerns itself almost wholly with the surface facts of life, with material science, with the technique of worldly success, and neglects completely what we used to call the "humanities." Even when it includes poetry in its curriculum, it studies it in a limited scientific manner, dealing almost entirely with its rhythmic and verbal structure, and ignoring its animating spirit. It is essentially a non-spiritual education, and is indeed intellectual only in very limited and prosaic fashion. Henry Ward Beecher used to lecture on "The Reign of the Common People." Well, we have it, and are suffering from it. But Beecher did not mean the word as I am applying it. Beecher like many reformers,—William Morris was another—idealized the people. It is alas! the tragedy of all dreamers that they do not realize the stuff mankind is made of, its "commonness" in the sense of vulgarity, its selfishness and its cruelty, and how small a percentage of gold there is in the human ore. The well meant mistake of the French Revolution was embodied in its

"THESE ARE THE TIMES
THAT TRY MEN'S SOULS!"



divinely absurd battle-cry "Liberté, Egalité, Fraternité." Practical men like Napoleon soon realized and demonstrated how little truth there is in the "equality" dogma and how mob rule inevitably ends in dictators who are usually powerful "common" men, such as we have them to-day.

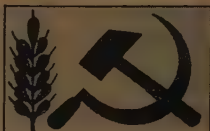
For the dissemination of cheap thinking among the masses two fine men in England and America are responsible, that is Charles Bradlaugh, and Robert Ingersoll, splendid champions of free speech who did noble work in other directions, but who by their vulgar iconoclastic attacks on organized religion did greater harm than they intended by giving an unprecedented publicity to doctrines of a shallow atheism, which always bring with them moral laxities and social cynicism. But, of course, the great anti-spiritual force of our more immediate time has been Nietzsche, whose writings are not merely atheistic, nor directed merely against Christian "mythology," but brutally denunciatory of the "Christian virtues." We can understand some of our contemporaries better, and the disquieting brutality of certain political attitudes of the moment, when we realize that they have been nourished on the writings of a brilliant madman, for Nietzsche's brain troubled him all his life, and he was declared hopelessly insane some years before his death. No wonder that it is "a mad world, my masters," when it takes such lunatics as Nietzsche for its prophets. What a tragic paradox that the nation that produced Luther should have produced Nietzsche too!

It is of vital importance for the world to realize that there is a definite fight on to destroy Christianity—not merely its dogmas, but its essence, its spirit. It is the "Christian spirit" that its enemies are after. Let us make no mistake about that, and we cannot too profoundly realize that it concerns us all. We may not belong to any formal Christian church. That is no matter. At any rate we belong to Christendom, and all that that stands for—and it is simply Christendom that a powerful enemy is out to destroy. It is a fight once more between the Good and Evil principles that have from the beginning striven to govern the world; it is indeed so concrete and dramatic that it almost makes us believe in a personal Devil; and it is the fight of all of us who believe in the wonder and the mysterious holiness of human life. There has never been a doubt from the beginning of the result. It has always been a losing fight for Evil since it began. But alas! it has been so long a fight, and it is disheartening to find it still going on.



All photos © SOVPOTO

Stalin and Molotov saluting the crowd from the tribune of the Lenin Mausoleum



What STALIN

By

ALEXANDER STACEY



FIFTEEN years ago after Lenin's death, when Joseph Stalin, hardly known even among the rank and file of the Communist Party, took the reins of government, nobody knew what was in his mind. Certainly, the two other members of the triumvirate, Kamenev and Zinoviev, could not anticipate that several years afterwards he would execute them, as well as many other members of the Party who had made the Revolution and had been trusted by Lenin. No one could have believed that within these fifteen years Stalin would acquire such power as no Russian Tsar ever possessed. The destiny of Russia and her international policy are in the hands of one man, but news correspondents and commentators are at a loss to find out what he thinks and what he plans. It is easy to guess that Stalin's dream is to see Europe, if not the whole world, under the Soviet emblem, but his immediate steps are unpredictable. Although in August, 1939, he seemed to be earnestly engaged in negotiations with England, the unexpected result was the German-Soviet non-aggression pact. On September 1, Hitler sent his armies against Warsaw, and everything seemed to be quiet in Russia; but on September 17, the Red Army invaded Eastern Poland. If it is difficult to predict what Stalin will do, there are many reasons for being certain of what he will not and cannot do.

For one thing, he cannot engage in any major war. The invasion of Poland, whose resistance had been already



Left, members of a girl brigade going to work on the Steingard collective farm in the village of Poliveiskoe in the Black Sea territory. Right, collective farm women winnowing grain on the Vorashilov-farm in the Soviet Ukraine. Top, Stalin at the polls, voting for members of the Supreme Soviet



crushed by Hitler, was simply a military expedition. After the surrender of Estonia, Latvia, and Lithuania to his ultimatum, Stalin expected that Finland, with a population a little larger than that of the city of Leningrad, certainly would follow the example of the three Baltic States. This time he was mistaken, but it was too late to give up, and thousands upon thousands of Russian soldiers paid with their lives for his error. Finland, however, is not Japan or France and England. If someone thinks that his "friendship" with Hitler may induce him to fight on the side of Germany, he is a poor guesser. For many years in the Far East Japan slapped the Bolshevik face, but Stalin humbly avoided any serious conflict with the Japanese. Foreign observers explained this attitude by the unpreparedness of the U.S.S.R. for war. Meanwhile Stalin has fortified Siberia and the Far East, built munition factories, and railroads there, established a special army of two hundred thousand men, armed according to the last word of military technique. It was not necessary to be humble any longer, and a number of battles took place on the Far Eastern front; yet, in

spite of all the difficulties of Japan in China, Stalin did not strike a blow and preferred to settle the dispute at the conference in Chita rather than by military force. Until recently his agents and Communist sympathizers, at home and abroad, emphatically pictured him as an apostle of world peace and irreconcilable enemy of aggression. Such is not the case.

Stalin cannot engage in any major war, for he knows what the last Tsar, Nicholas II, did not know. He perfectly realizes that a large scale war would menace his regime and be fatal to him, as it was to the last Romanov. He knows that an important war with its tension, suffering, and shortage of food supplies, is the best ally of the opponents of the present regime, who, as continuous executions and repressions show, are far from dying out. The war will necessarily divert the attention of the government from internal affairs to the military front and loosen the grip in which the whole country is caught. Can the Red Dictator rely upon his Secret Police, trust it in war more than in peace, when even the chief of the Cheka, Yagoda, turned out to be against

Delivering the Government Act for the perpetual use of the land by farmers to a collective farm in Georgia. This is secured to them, gratis

dustrial country—as far as possible, because Russia is not an industrial country in the sense that England or the United States is. Stalin could build new factories and mills, and he did; he could buy the necessary modern machinery from Germany, England, and the United States, and hire highly qualified foreign specialists and engineers, all of which he accomplished. However, if modern factories and mills, modern machinery, and experts of engineering are indispensable for industrialization, it is clear that engineers and instructors alone cannot run any factory. The worker is as necessary as the engineer, but Russia had no industrial workers; nor did she ever have them. In 1917, there were 17,300,000 factory workers and employees, in 1928—24,124,000; in 1934—41,751,000 or 24.9% of total population. In 1937, this percentage rose to 35, but it included “factory workers” who in Russia are not industrial workers. It took decades for England and the United States to create this class of workers who know how to deal with their machinery and are proud of it. Even Stalin cannot bring into existence such a class in fifteen years, nor probably in fifty years, because it would be necessary to change the psychology of the Russian people, who have never been mechanically inclined; furthermore, they too often are motivated by that unique Russian attitude, “Nichevo,” which may be translated approximately by “Should I worry?”

This attitude was cultivated for many, many centuries and has become a national trait of character. When a Russian goes to his work and meets an acquaintance, he will smoke with him, and talk with him as if he had nothing to do. If somebody reminds him of his work, which is quite improbable, he will say, “Nichevo,” and continue to talk. Russians have a typical old saying, “Work is not a wolf; it will not run into the woods.” What is behind this attitude, carelessness or oriental fatalism, it is difficult to say, but it penetrates all activities in Russia. This attitude, which is not alien even to intellectuals, may explain many defects in Soviet production, the inefficiency of labor, the low quality of production, and its high cost. It goes without saying that it tremendously handicaps the creation of a class of industrial workers in the land of the Soviets.

If in America some Henry Ford builds a plant with a capacity of producing, say, one hundred automobiles a day or a week, as soon as the plant is in operation it will produce exactly the calculated number of cars. The situation is different in Russia. The Stalingrad plant is one of many instructive examples. This tractor plant, opened on July 15, 1930, had been built by John Calder of Detroit, and over



can not do



All pictures SOVFOTO

Above, the great Stalin tractor plant in the Ural, which in 1937 produced 29,000 Diesel-motored farm tractors. Left, top, a collective farm store. Center, inspecting the finish of the test car's body in the Stalin Automobile Works in Moscow. Bottom, the 100,000th tractor produced by the Kharkov tractor plant, leaving the conveyor

sia. Lenin had no time for this task. He had to fight for the very existence of the new regime, repulsing the White armies, as well as the Allies who tried to help them; he checked the Polish invasion, and finally conquered the Russian people, whose resistance to the Communist reformers had begun to break out in numerous city revolts and peasant uprisings. On the ruins of the former Russian Empire, Stalin was to build a new country, a gigantic task. The Five-Year plans have achieved good success. A backward agrarian country with agricultural implements of Twelfth Century, Russia has been transformed into an in-

him? War is a risky business which Stalin cannot afford; moreover, there are other reasons why he does not dare engage in a major war. I will try to enumerate them.

In fairness it should be recognized that it is Stalin who is building the New Rus-

ninety per cent of its machinery and equipment had come from the United States. It had been built so that it would turn out 50,000 tractors a year. In 1932, after more than a year's operation, it produced only about 8,000 tractors. Why? Because the workers of the plant are not industrial workers. In the same plant during April alone of 1932, 1009 instances of broken machinery were reported; one machine, which had cost over six thousand dollars, was demolished beyond hope of repair. In the mechanical department, 2,572 instruments were reported defective. Almost everywhere the same conditions prevail. In Nijny Novgorod an automobile factory had been opened on January 1, 1932. The government had spent for its construction over eighteen million dollars. In March the government was forced to close it, and a special committee was sent for investigation.

Long ago Stalin realized that some measures should be taken, and quickly translated his idea into action. First of all, in spite of previous Communist denunciations of the Tsar's orders and decorations, Stalin now invents more and more new decorations as a moral incentive for increasing efficiency. Whereas before the Revolution almost exclusively those in the army and the governmental service were decorated with orders, today the Soviet government bestows them upon thousands of people in all walks of life, milkmaids, rural teachers, factory workers, railroad employees, and even circus clowns. Of course, such wholesale presentation of rewards helps to a certain extent, for vanity is alien to no people; but evidently something else was necessary. Consequently, the government, forgetting its Communist principles, has turned to the old capitalist incentive—money; establishing elaborate scales for remuneration of labor and introducing the piece work condemned by progressive labor unions all over the world.

Moreover, the evil of inefficiency has been attacked by various decrees, in which Russians are great believers. Once factory workers had been forbidden to leave their employment in order to stop the fluctuation of labor, which had taken threatening forms. The attempt was a failure. In December, 1933, there was issued a decree which placed the responsibility for poor quality of goods and inefficiency in factories upon managers and other executives. This measure, however, did not increase the efficiency of the workers. On December 20, 1938, the "labor books" were introduced. Each worker is given a special book into which all his changes of employment, as well as the causes thereof are to be entered. Only after the presentation of his book can a new worker be employed.

What was the result of this measure? Strangely enough it happened that workers began to "lose their books;" and when they were needed, the factory employed

them without the books. An investigation made in May, 1939, revealed that labor books were neglected in a great number of factories. The measure intended to stop the fluctuation of labor, did not stop it.

The decree concerning the labor books was accompanied on December 28, 1938, by a decree on labor discipline, introducing a scale of punishment for late appearance at work and other violations of discipline. On January 9, 1939, the decree was modified, and Article 2 states that those late at work more than twenty minutes are liable to immediate discharge. Yet the mass violation of the decree began on the day when it went into effect. It goes without saying that a reasonable excuse absolves the worker from responsibility for delay, and in line with the Russian tendency to red tape and formalism the excuse should be supported by some certificate. The Russians are great believers in any kind of paper with an official seal or stamp. Now thousands



SUMMER EVENING

Still, still the evening lies,
Green fields sweep to greying skies,
Soft like mist the twilight dies
And God looks down with quiet eyes.
Stilly now a star peeps through,
Soundless in the shaded blue;
Hushed the evening is, and new.
Seel God is smiling down on you!

Make our hearts a quiet place,
Soundless, like the evening's grace.
In the stillness of this space,
Let us, Father, see Thy face.

Florence Lind



of workers live in the suburbs and come to Moscow by train; and since trains are led by Russian engineers, they are usually late according to the schedule. The immediate outcome of the decree is incomprehensible to an American, even absurd, though it is officially recognized. In order to escape the violation of the decree thousands of workers stood for hours in a line at the railroad stations to receive a certificate that they were late twenty minutes. At the Kursk Depot alone the number of such certificates issued daily in January ran between seven and eight thousand.

The difficulty of enforcing the decree is aggravated by the attitude of many executives of industry, who show leniency toward the violators of the decree. The enforcement of the decree sometimes led to violent conflicts and consequently severe punishment. Mechanic Morozov injured his boss, Gregoriev, who had refused to admit him to work, and after being tried by a Military Tribunal on Feb-

ruary 2, 1939, he was sentenced to death. Many others, however, take their discharge easily. They do not mind being "fired." At the Dzerzhinsky plant in Leningrad, a worker, Peretyatko, who was nineteen minutes late at work, himself tried to persuade the executive of the plant that he had been late twenty-one minutes. A fireman, Lookin, by mail informed the Depot of a Moscow railroad that he "was heavily drunk and could not come to work. This is the cause of my absence." (Pravda, May 22, 1939). It is evident that the decree has failed to eradicate the evil of inefficiency, and the quality of production continues to be very low, as Moscow newspapers admit by systematically publishing concrete evidence of this truth.

Of course, all these facts do not mean that the Russian is not capable of learning. On the other hand there is no reason to think that a class of industrial workers cannot be created in Russia; but the fact is that it has not yet come into existence; and if a big war breaks out with Russia as a combatant, industrialization will receive such a blow that neither Stalin nor younger Communist leaders will live long enough to see its recovery. No, Stalin cannot be engaged in any major war without the serious risk of destroying all that has been done for Russian industries; and he will try by all means to avoid this risk.

As to "Collectivization," the idea of organizing big collective farms with the best machinery instead of traditional peasant households is sound. No individual farmer can compete in production with a big mechanized collective; but the peasant by nature is not a Communist. He likes his own small household, his dirty house (*izba*), his vegetable garden, because psychologically he is a petty bourgeois. When, in 1929, Stalin began his drive for collectivization, we know what happened. The peasant had to join the collective farm. Under the pressure of discriminatory taxes and other burdens, plus vigorous propaganda, he was doomed to economic extinction. But his attitude towards collectivization was not changed. Russian peasants en masse are very conservative and passive. They are not ambitious; much less are they inclined to build up socialism for the next generations at the price of their own sacrifice. They believe in an old saying which in English corresponds to, "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush." In economic questions they are narrow indeed. Before joining a collective farm, the peasant figured out that all his cattle would not now be his own; they would belong to the collective farm. He could not comprehend that the greater number of cattle he brought into the collective the more prosperous the collective and consequently he himself would be. He thought, "Before I am a member of the collective, the cattle are mine; I can do with them what I wish."

(Continued on page 42)



Just before dusk they topped a little hill and the Doctor pulled up his horse, exclaiming with a voice of great pride, "There it is!"

packed every waking hour with interest. Eliza gave her time to learning all she could about the primitive housekeeping methods she would have to undertake on the Clearwater, where it had been settled she and Henry would establish their mission. Narcissa tutored Eloise McLoughlin, and coached Madam McLoughlin in the social amenities, to the evident gratification, even gratitude, of the Chief Factor. So the weeks slipped by. Madam McLoughlin became strongly attached to Narcissa; so it was that she confided to her new friend that she had overheard, from a visiting group of Cayuse Indians, headed by an especially rabid and violently anti-white war chief, that the Cayuse tribe, among whom the

[PART THREE]

By HONORÉ MORROW



Where Rolls the Oregon

Synopsis: Doctor Marcus Whitman, a physician, and his beautiful wife Narcissa, have been sent to the Oregon country by the American Board of Missions to preach to the Indians there. Also in the party are Rev. Henry Spalding and his wife, Eliza; and their agent, William Gray, also young Miles Goodyear, Whitman's helper. To prove the possibility of settlers getting across the mountains, Whitman has brought along a Conestoga wagon, and a team of mules, though later he leaves it temporarily behind. At Fort Hall they meet Governor Simpson of Rupert's Land, chief representative of the Hudson's Bay Company. Simpson is determined to prevent the Whitman party from locating in Oregon; he even has his mules and cows secreted in a remote valley so that they will be delayed. He is greatly attracted by Narcissa, however, and proposes, as a compromise, that she and Marcus locate at Fort Vancouver, and start a school there. Narcissa asks for time to consider; she strolls away, and in a lonely place is accosted by Joe Buffalo, an insolent Indian, who tries to force her to marry him. Miles Goodyear interferes, and when the men arrive, Buffalo decamps. Miles tells them that the missing herd has been located, and that Simpson instigated the seizure. The Whitmans finally depart, and make their way to Fort Vancouver. Now continue:

see the men off, found herself for the moment alone with Henry Spalding.

"Henry," she asked, "how do you think our little adobe missions will compare with this great fortress?"

"We need no fortifications like this," declared Henry. "The Lord is our fortress."

"Oh, but Henry! Be practical. After years of experience, the Hudson's Bay Company has found this sort of thing absolutely necessary."

"You are afraid, I observe," sneered Henry.

"Yes, I'm afraid," returned Narcissa quietly. Then after a moment, "Henry, don't you think it is time you forgave me for refusing to marry you?"

"Forgive? I'm glad you didn't marry me!"

"You are consistently hateful, Henry. And it is not as if I ever gave you hope. I refused you a year before Dr. Whitman ever came to Angelica."

Spalding stared at her a moment, then burst out, "Oh, Narcissa, why did you marry Marcus in your despair, and force me to marry a farmer's daughter I had known only three weeks?"

"You persist in ignoring one thing, Henry," she replied, coldly; "that is, there never was the remotest chance of my marrying you. But I do ask you to believe that I grieve over your unhappiness and ask you to forget it in your ministrations to the really splendid woman who is your wife." And with that she turned and left him.

In the days that followed after the men had gone, Narcissa and Eliza Spalding devoted themselves to a routine that

Whitmans were to settle, were plotting already to kill the missionaries, before their wives could rejoin them. Simpson had ordered them sternly never to harm a hair of the American ladies' heads, but the savages did not take that to include their husbands. So long as the wives were not present, the men were in terrible danger.

Greatly alarmed, Narcissa and Eliza discussed the deadly peril, with the result that they resolved to leave Fort Vancouver at once, by a freight boat that was to leave at dawn.

The women did not stop to pack, but left their belongings behind. They made the beautiful voyage in great comfort, upheld by the conviction that God was leading them in this new adventure. And when, late in the afternoon, after a week on the way, they swung to land before the grim walls of Fort Walla Walla, the conviction became a certainty; for standing with Pambrun beside the mooring post was Henry Spalding.

"What happened?" cried Henry. "Why have you no luggage?"

Together the two women tried to give him a clear idea of the danger that had impelled them to leave Fort Vancouver so hurriedly. As the full significance of it sank in on Henry, he grew pale to his very lips.

"But that can't be! The Cayuse have been most friendly! And Pambrun has taken a great deal of trouble for us. It can't be!"

"But it is!" urged Eliza. "Now mind you, don't say a word of this to any one except Gray and Dr. Whitman."

"Where is the Doctor?" inquired

SO IT was that the missionaries heard the Governor's party leaving the next morning before they arose, but did not catch so much as a glimpse of Governor Simpson.

That day it was agreed that the three men of the mission party would return at once with Pierre Pambrun to locate and start building the missions, while the women remained at Fort Vancouver. It happened that Narcissa, going down to

Narcissa, taking in her surroundings.

"He comes in tonight, to get the freight that arrived on this boat. Your house at Waii-lat-pu is finished, and Gray has gone up the Clearwater to a Nez Percé village called Lap-Wai to begin work on ours. Do you think I ought to go on to Fort Vancouver, as I had planned? Will it be safer?"

"Of course—you'll be in a Hudson's Bay boat. Ah, here is Madam Pambrun come to greet us!"

They sat down to a hearty supper, and before they had finished a loud, familiar "halloo!" sounded without the stockade. A moment later, Marcus, disheveled and unshaven, stood, astonished, before them.

Narcissa ran to greet him. "O Marcus! We had to come! We couldn't stay away from you and Henry any longer!"

Marcus, oblivious to the gaze of the others, took her in his arms. "Dear, dear wife! You are like a gift from heaven!"

It was not until they were alone in the bastion bedroom that Narcissa attempted an explanation for the Doctor's benefit. He listened with horror and incredulity in his eyes.

"But, Narcissa, the Cayuse appear delighted to have us settle at Waii-lat-pu. Old Chief Umtipee made us a present of a tract of land—several hundred acres. He made a long presentation speech. An Indian named Charley Compo interpreted it for us. It was quite a moving welcome, I assure you."

"And you heard no protests?"

"None, that I understood, at least. And the War Chief has not been near me."

"Well, no harm will come to us, and none to you as long as you are with us."

"Your faith in the power of the Hudson's Bay Company is greater than mine," said Marcus.

"Yes," said Narcissa, thoughtfully. "I have great respect for their power. But Marcus, I have greater respect for the Hand that leads us on. As surely as I am lying here, beneath the shadow of this cannon, I believe that God has predestined you and me for this work, and that He will, if we struggle hard enough, help us to real achievement. I realize that our dangers are terrible—but we cannot turn back! We will go out to Waii-lat-pu, begin our work, and leave the rest to the Almighty."

"I only wish it was as simple as that!" groaned Marcus.

"So do I!" replied Narcissa.

The following morning, after a conference with Marcus which left him in a chaotic state of mind, Henry left for Fort Vancouver. The boat was hardly out of sight before Marcus announced that he was ready to leave for Waii-lat-pu. Shortly he and Narcissa were jogging, with their little string of pack horses, along the east trail which led for twenty-five miles beside the Walla Walla to their new home.

It was clear and cold. The river, a brown rift in browner plains, made the

only break in the wide, gently undulating valley that was hemmed in by mountain ranges. They rode with their faces toward the Blue Mountains, where, Marcus explained, was to be found the only timber suitable for making lumber.

"It's twenty miles east of Waii-lat-pu," he said. "We used as few logs as we could, dragging them down, one at a time, tied to a horse. We've built the cabin of adobe brick."

"Is the place good farm land?"

"I'm sure it is." Pambrun helped us choose it. It's a three hundred acre peninsula, formed by the Walla Walla and a creek. It is covered with wild rye as high as your head. That's what Waii-lat-pu means—the Place of Rye Grass. The Indian village is just across the Walla Walla. There must be about two hundred there now. Charley Compo says they'll move south soon, for the winter."

"And you've had no trouble with them?"

"None at all. They're as curious as monkeys. They watched the laying of every brick, but they've not interfered."

"We must lay careful plans about our attitude toward them," said Narcissa. "I think the Company is quite right in its method, a combination of tyranny and kindness."

Marcus looked at Narcissa with astonishment. "I suppose that is the result of nearly two months living among the so-called aristocracy. What would the American Board think to hear you talk so, Narcissa? We were sent here to live and teach by Christ's example of meekness and gentleness. I plan to treat them with entire kindness."

Narcissa's heart sank. "Marcus! Marcus! You will ruin us! They are irresponsible children, with no moral sense whatever—Dr. McLoughlin says so. We must require a return from them for every favor we do them, else they will think themselves kings, and their demands will become outrageous. Oh, I employed my time at Fort Vancouver to some purpose, even if I didn't learn to make butter in a hide, as Eliza did."

Marcus brought his fist down on his saddle pommel. "We must agree on our policy, Narcissa, and I must insist, as head of the mission, that that policy be mine!"

It was Narcissa's turn to give a long stare. "Must? That is a strange word to use to me, Marcus!"

The Doctor flushed, and said between his teeth, "I've been doing a lot of thinking since I left you. You have every advantage over me, and if I am not careful you'll dominate me entirely."

"I have no desire to dominate you, Marcus! And in what way have I the advantage?"

The Doctor's eye moistened with emotion. "I am hopelessly in love with you. You have only affection for me . . . I will not become your dog, to fawn and tremble for favor—I will not!"

"Marcus!" cried Narcissa, aghast.

"What have I done to make you speak so?" She stared at him a moment, while the familiar sense of loyalty to the man beside her swept over her. "You shall have your way, dear Marcus. In every sense you are to be the head of this mission, and, as best I can, I will follow your counsel."

"Thank you dear Narcissa!" She said no more, but the sense of tragedy that had lifted with the happy meeting at Fort Walla Walla settled down upon her once more.

They rode on in silence, until Marcus exclaimed, "There go some of our future parishioners!"

Coming down the trail from the left was a little train of Indian ponies, each ridden by a squaw in a red blanket, and each dragging, on two parallel poles, a choise assortment of pelts, pots and babies. The Whitmans overtook and passed them easily. Narcissa laughed and waved her hand, but there was no response.

Just before dusk they topped a little

She put both her hands around the Doctor's great arm, and looked up at the war chief, defiantly, her heart, meantime, shaking her whole body

Illustrator CHARLES ZINGARO



hill, and the Doctor pulled up his horse, exclaiming with a voice of great pride, "There it is!"

Below them flowed the Walla Walla, fringed with cottonwoods and willows, as was the creek that joined it to form the peninsula. Not far from the Walla-Walla and near the base of the peninsula stood a little adobe cabin. With a cry of pleasure Narcissa spurred her horse and had dismounted at the doorstep when Marcus overtook her. He lifted aside the blanket that served as a door and they entered her home.

A square room with two windows. On

one side, a fireplace, with kindling laid. Before the hearth, cottonwood logs, upended, in lieu of chairs. In one corner a huge pile of buffalo skins and blankets—their bed. Pegs driven into the adobe walls held the meager supply of cooking utensils, and the split log mantel displayed a few pieces of crockery, some books and Narcissa's sewing bag.

Marcus kindled the fire and Narcissa sank on one of the logs and held her long, fine hands toward the blaze. Then she looked up at Marcus, whose tanned face was eager and questioning.

"You've done wonders, Marcus! You would have been satisfied with a tent for yourself, so that all this toil was for me. I am a thousand times grateful."

"Do you think you can keep from being too homesick here, my dear wife?" He was kneeling beside her now, with his arm about her waist. Narcissa put her arm across his shoulders.

"You have been too good to me, Marcus! You make me feel—"

She was interrupted by the entrance of an Indian, a tall old man, wearing the bright red coat of a British soldier and leather pantaloons. Over his head was draped a red and yellow handkerchief on which was placed an otter cap, while superimposed on the cap was a huge white horse's tail, which drooped over his shoulders. He was a bigger man than Marcus, with a long face thin to emaciation, and

covered with a cross hatch of wrinkles. His eyes, in the firelight, were deepset and melancholy. He stood silently in the door, staring at Narcissa.

The Doctor arose and said, in a formal manner, "Narcissa, this is Chief Umtippe, who gave us this land. He understands only a little English, but you'd better shake hands with him anyhow."

Narcissa swept across the room and took the Chief's hand cordially. He permitted her to shake it, then the two stood gazing at each other. It seemed to Narcissa that there was more than curiosity in the Indian's scrutiny. It was as if he were appraising her, measuring her against Marcus and himself. She knew that, to an Indian, a woman was less than nothing. Still, as she returned his look, she felt herself bracing her will against his.

His eyes shifted to her hair, he rubbed his hands over her braids and touched her cheeks, which glowed with color. Then, with a grunt, he walked slowly about the room, examined the contents of Narcissa's sewing bag, turned the books over, then with another grunt strode out of the house.

Narcissa looked at Marcus with a comical raising of her brows. "How soon can we have a door there instead of that blanket?"

"Not until I can saw a log into boards with a handsaw. It's a slow job. But we will make them understand that we want privacy." He (Continued on page 40)





Dr. Sheldon believes that there is need in the Church for a Protestant substitute for the Catholic Confessional—an "Open Door," where anyone can come for counsel and help

By Charles M. Sheldon

I THINK what was known as "The Open Door" or "The Protestant Confessional" in the Central Congregational Church at Topeka, while I was the pastor, was in some ways the most interesting and satisfying experiment, if it may be called that, in my entire ministry. The number of persons, old and young men and women, who took advantage of the Open Door to come and tell their troubles or problems was never counted. I think it is safe to say that more than a score of married people were saved from divorce or from a serious break in the home. The husband would come by himself and relate the differences he had with his wife and the wife would tell her side of the trouble. And then I was able to persuade them to come together and there was always prayer and pleading for Divine wisdom. I shall carry with me all my life the scenes where husband and wife found that their differences were not so great as to demand separation and they would embrace each other and go out to begin a happy home again.

The number of people who came for financial help included many college students who, at the end of the school term, found themselves in embarrassing places and a loan of twenty-five or thirty dollars would send them out of the Open Door encouraged to be able to pay a board bill or get a new start on an old debt. And as soon as the student had a position and was earning something, back came the amount borrowed, which the church loaned without interest and for six months' time. As the years went by seventy-five per cent of the money borrowed was paid back.

And I shall never forget the man who was helped out of a tragedy by a loan from the Emergency Fund to save him from a jail sentence on account of embezzlement. On his dying bed years after

he wanted me to know what the help meant to him and to his family.

The Confessional—or Open Door as it came to be known—was based on sound psychology. The telling of trouble was a great mental and moral help. I have kept no record of the different kinds of trouble and problems that went into that study. But I do know that the people who came into the study went out of it with different feelings and whether I could always answer their particular troubles or not or find a job for a boy or man who wanted one, I do know that they were helped. I found that prayer is always answered. It might not be an answer that said "yes" or "no," but it was an answer that seemed to satisfy the persons who came to tell what lay like a burden on the heart and mind. The Open Door ought to be a distinct part of every church. It may be of more value in many cases than the preaching or the parish call. I cherish it in memory.

There are three factors in the Catholic Church which give it power with its members:

Its Unity, its Dogma, and its Confessional.

And among these three, perhaps the Confessional has the most tremendous influence and value. I am sure the readers of *Christian Herald* will understand what I am going to relate out of a personal experience of the use of what, as I have said, was called the Open Door in a Protestant church, giving opportunity for the human need to tell its troubles and receive help in times of stress and personal longing.

After several years in the ministry I found myself wondering if some way might be found to meet the personal needs of many of my own church members who, for one reason or another, kept coming to the pastor for help in solving difficulties. And I soon came to the con-

clusion that every Protestant church could have a regular and recognized "Open Door" at a certain time where any one in need of counsel or advice might come to consult with the Pastor and get help.

And so, with the consent of my Board of Deacons and Trustees, I made a public announcement one Sunday morning that every Sunday afternoon I would be in the church study at certain hours to receive any one who would like to come and ask for any help that the pastor might be able to give.

Together with this announcement, with the cooperation of the Board of Trustees, it was voted to establish an Emergency Fund—a certain amount to be taken every Sunday from the morning offering that would be set aside to be used as a loan fund to be borrowed by members of the church who were contributing regularly to the budget. This was to provide a practical help to any members who might be in need of financial help in time of real need.

To cut across lots in this personal experiment, which many called it at first, I do not know of any one thing in my entire ministerial program that was more interesting or helpful to myself and, I hope it may honestly be said, by the multitude of persons who took occasion to come to the Open Door Sunday afternoons for more than twenty-five years. In fact, I never lost my wonder at the number and variety of reasons given by those who came to the Confessional to receive all sorts of help as the Sundays went by.

I soon found that it would be necessary for people to let me know beforehand the time for their coming, and the names and times of calling would have to be determined in such a way as to avoid the embarrassment of more than one person coming at a time. The narration of all these cases would take more space than this article will permit, but there were almost as many different sorts of trouble talked over and different sorts of need expressed as there were persons. It dawned on me, as the Sundays went on that, after all, the human craving to "tell someone" was a psychological craving that the Catholic philosophy understood, and the Protestant Church had just as much right to as any Church.

Men would come to tell the pastor of family troubles that they would not tell their own brothers or friends. I think it is fair to say that in the course of the years I helped save several men and women from being separated. Girls would come in to confess personal temptations and go away with lives saved from loss of all that makes life worth while. Men would come in with stories of great financial burdens like hospital expenses and, to their great relief, would find that they could borrow without collateral and interest sums sufficient to meet the necessary expense. May I say that every Prot-

(Continued on page 48)



Above, Mr. and Mrs. Townsend in their cornstalk home. Right, Cardenas talking to Indian drummer



AFTER CENTURIES OF SILENCE

The Mexican Peasant Speaks

By THEODORE ENGLISH

FIVE years ago religious literature could not be sent through the mails in Mexico and a big shipment of Bibles was held up at Vera Cruz; today they enter duty free. Once foe of all religion, the Cardenas régime now actively supporting the distribution of the Bible. This change in policy is just one phase of a social revolution in Mexico. As the man who has shown how missions can improve conditions among Mexico's Indians, Dr. W. Cameron Townsend can tell an exclusive story of what President Lazaro Cardenas has been doing for his people.

During its first years, the Cardenas régime oppressed religion for what it sought and not for what it preached. The government's educational program was the immediate issue in a historic struggle for power. The Catholic schools taught that certain portions of the Mexican Constitution—particularly those requiring the registration of priests and prohibiting the holding of property by the Church—were illegal invasions of Church rights. Just before Cardenas' inauguration for a six year term on December 1, 1934, the Constitution was amended to require compulsory education for all children in government schools.

The Church's reaction was violent and the government took repressive measures. The closing of the mails was the climax of an anti-religious campaign in which nearly half the Mexican states had forbidden public religious services. President Cardenas firmly maintained that religion could not stand in the way of reform. The struggle lasted three years, and then in January, 1938, the Archbishop of Mexico issued a statement call-

ing for cooperation with the government. Even so, the President's task was not easy. Mexico's illiterates numbered millions. Only forty-eight per cent of the children were enrolled in schools, and ninety-four per cent of those enrolled did not finish sixth grade.

The government tackled the problem with a program for at least 1,000 new schools a year and armies of teachers. Before the truce with the Church—and sometimes even after it—teachers had a rough life; many were mangled and a few murdered by fanatics. On one trip through the country the President made a hurried detour to a small town where a massacre had been reported. Upon investigating, he learned that the parish priest had been antagonistic to the visit of an educational mission. The President strode into the church and ordered the priest to leave town. The Church had ritual rights, he told the amazed peasants, but it could not interfere with the government's educational program.

The President's friendship for churchmen is proportional to their sympathy with his reforms. Dr. Townsend knows what dividends cooperation pays. Dr. Townsend is a missionary, but he represents no church. He is interested simply in introducing primitive people to Christ through His own words. He has spent twenty-two years in Central America and Mexico studying the languages of remote tribes and translating the Bible into their dialects so the natives can read it themselves. Nine years ago, Dr. Townsend translated the New Testament into Cakchiquel, and the American Bible Society printed 3,000 copies for the Indians of Guatemala. For the past five years, he

has been in Mexico, and, according to Josephus Daniels, the American Ambassador, "knows more about the work being done in Mexico for and among the Indians in the remote districts than any one else."

Dr. Townsend's work is not all religious; he is also teaching the Indians reading, writing, and better methods of farming, sanitation, and building. This work complements the government's educational program and has come to the attention of President Cardenas. Two men with similar purposes have become firm friends—and Dr. Townsend tells a fascinating story of how the President has helped him in the work of bringing Christ to Mexico.

Today the government has seven of Dr. Townsend's former workers on its payroll, and he is continuing linguistic work among fifteen tribes with a group of twenty-five other young people. The workers travel unarmed in groups of three throughout the country. Through their training in phonetics, they can record a dialect in about three months. Once primers have been prepared, natives can be taught to read in about two weeks of daily six-hour sessions. They are then able to study Scriptures which have been translated into their own language.

Dr. Townsend first came to Mexico to begin language study and Bible translation in the summer of 1935. With him were Mrs. Townsend and a group of young men who had studied phonetics at Camp Wycliffe, maintained by the Summer Institute of Linguistics at Sulphur Springs, Arkansas. The Institute, sponsored by the Pioneer Mission Agency of Philadelphia, trains students for language study throughout the world.

Dr. Townsend's group first attended the sessions of the Seventh American Scientific Congress and discussed Indian problems with linguists, educators, and officials. Then Dr. and Mrs. Townsend



Above, Cardenas listening to the petitions of country farmers. Below, police in Mexico City guarding a polling place. Extreme precautions were taken by the Government to prevent disturbances

and their niece drove their trailer house sixty miles to a small Aztec village, where they settled down for a long stay. They parked the trailer in the village square and began their studies. But their work wasn't all books. They laid out a park in the center of the town and showed the natives how to cultivate gardens like the one they had planted around the trailer.

In December, Ambassador Daniels asked Dr. Townsend for a report on progress and observations on the government's welfare program. A copy of the report, which outlined plans for cooperation with the government in further language study and welfare work, was shown to a member of the Cabinet. Translated into Spanish, it reached President Cardenas, who drove out to the village the day after he had read it.

The villagers were caught completely by surprise and so were the teachers when the President entered the schoolhouse.

"Who's in there?" a woman asked the official at the door.

"The President!"

"Quit your lying to me," she retorted. "Not even the president of the district comes out here to see us. He's probably some second-rate secretary."

Dr. Townsend had seen the President's car drive up, so he hurried over in his gardener's clothes and presented himself.

"Mr. President," he said. "I'm glad to see you are a friend of the peasants, for you find me one now." The President accepted the invitation to visit the trailer and had a talk with the Townsends.

"We are trying to help the poor people who have suffered so long," the President told them, "and we are glad to have foreigners come and see what we are trying to do, especially when they lend a helping hand as you are doing."

This was Dr. Townsend's first meet-

ing with the President, and during the next few years they became great friends. From the pages of Dr. Townsend's as yet unpublished biography one gets an unusual picture of the President who is giving Mexicans a more abundant life for the first time in history.

Mexico has been going through a social revolution. "I have always desired that the labor and peasants organizations hold the government in their hands," Cardenas says in explaining his efforts to raise the status of the common people.



© Wide World

Because the Mexican Constitution permits a President to hold only one six-year term, an election was held on July 7 to choose a successor to President Cardenas, whose term expires on December 1. The chief candidates were General Manuel Avila Camacho, approved by the administration and organized labor, and conservative General Juan Andreu Almazan. Unofficial results announced a week after the bloody election indicated that Camacho had won easily. Official returns ready September 1



And this aim has developed in a man whose ideals and character exemplify his abhorrence of privilege and devotion to Mexico's ignorant, impoverished millions.

The President does not gamble or

drink, and he is convinced that elimination of the liquor traffic is as necessary for Mexico's future as any other reform. His first official act was to close gambling spots including the notorious Foreign Club of Cuernavaca. Later the casino at Aguacaliente was expropriated and turned into a school. Cardenas detests ceremony, and, upon his election, refused to move into Chapultepec, the Presidential palace. New ambassadors are not encouraged to strut their regalia and have been introduced to the President in pairs to save time. The President dislikes parties but still manages to have a good time. Once Dr. Townsend saw his car towing a bunch of boys on bicycles down a street in Mexico City. "The President was enjoying it immensely," Dr. Townsend said later.

But most of all, President Cardenas is considerate and generous. "The President's pockets are merely sieves when he sees others in need," Dr. Townsend says. "I once introduced him to an old colonel who was living with his family in abject poverty. The President spoke kindly to him, but I saw no money change hands. A week later the old soldier told me that the President had given him twenty-five pesos. Books could be filled with examples of such liberality, but the President is careful to keep them out of print."

The President has one son, so Dr. Townsend was surprised to see a dozen children playing at Los Pinos, the Mexican "White House," when he stopped there one day. He asked Mrs. Cardenas who the others were.

"They are poor children the President has brought home from trips," she said. "Two of them are descendants of Benito Juarez, the great hero of Mexican history. My husband found them living in poverty and ignorance, and so he brought them home to live with us."

President Cardenas works sixteen hours a day and seems to be tireless. One evening, Dr. Townsend was waiting in his office for an interview. "The room," he wrote later, "was crowded with men likely to get in before I did—congressmen, labor leaders, and old friends and relatives. At twelve-thirty a large commission of miners came out of the inner office after a full hour with the President, and we all wondered which of us would then be called. To our amazement, another commission of some thirty peasants was brought in from the street and ushered into the President's office."

When Dr. Townsend once asked the President how he managed to be such a patient listener, he replied: "Surely I can at least listen to what people have to say when they have had to suffer so many centuries in silence."

A letter Dr. Townsend wrote me recently from Mexico illustrates the President's efforts to break this silence. "I actually had a letter well under way to you," he writes, "when an invitation came from President Cardenas to accompany

(Continued on page 46)



Pastor's Assistant

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

A MOTHER wrote to me several days ago suggesting the subject of this article. Only when she wrote the letter, she didn't realize that she was suggesting a subject. For she wanted to know the answer to a question, or a series of questions, which affected her young daughter.

"My girl," she wrote, "has the opportunity to become a pastor's assistant, but I'm not sure that she's qualified to hold such a position. What talents and training should she possess? How should she prepare herself to do the required work? And what work will be required?"

This is my reply to the letter.

A pastor's assistant! Of all vocations—or should I say avocations—it is the least tangible. And, as well as being the least tangible, it covers the widest possible range. A pastor's assistant can be the most unimportant cog in a wheel within a wheel, or she can be a vital factor in the life of the church and the community.

A pastor's assistant can be a trained secretary; this is usually necessary when the pastor controls a large city parish. On the other hand, a pastor's assistant can be an informal volunteer helper who hasn't even a speaking acquaintance with a typewriter or shorthand. And, last but not least, a pastor's assistant—and this is often the case—can be the pastor's wife.

The mother who wrote to me said, first

of all, that she was not sure of her daughter's qualifications. She seemed doubtful about the girl's ability to fill the position that had been offered her. I want to state here and now, at the beginning of my article, that any young woman who has tact and tenderness and Christian tolerance can learn to be a pastor's assistant. For the most important qualifications have to do—not with training, but with those things of the spirit which are part and parcel of the inner consciousness and the conscience. The job of being a pastor's assistant is as unique in its way as the job of being a pastor. There's plenty of good hard work to be done and there's sometimes more than the average amount of heartache, but on the other hand the compensations are often rich beyond price.

I don't mean money when I say compensations; very regrettably a pastor is often underpaid and, when this is the case, his assistant is also underpaid. But there is a spiritual currency which has more value than money, and both the pastor and his assistant receive that currency in generous measure.

"What talents must my daughter possess?" queried the mother. The answer is that she must possess a talent for friendliness which will endear her to rich and poor alike. She must have the ability to listen and to express opinions only when those opinions are desired. She must be able to do her share of house-

work when it is called for—oftentimes a pastor's assistant must go into a confused home and bring order out of chaos. She must have the rare quality of sympathetic understanding, so that during a time of grief she can speak the right word and refrain from saying the wrong one.

"What training must my daughter possess?" this was the mother's second question. Well, I should say, offhand, that a pastor's assistant must know the Bible from cover to cover—not as a pupil would know a textbook, but with deep love and deeper reverence. She should also know something of Bible history; she should be acquainted with the heroic figures who march through the Old Testament and with the One who walked valiantly across the New Testament—along a rugged road that led at last to a cross. She should be able to supply a Bible quotation when it is of value, and she should be able to translate the message of the Bible into a prayer.

I have said before that a pastor's as-

sistant may be a trained secretary. This is not essential, of course, but it is very useful when the girl who becomes a pastor's assistant can turn out a legible page of manuscript upon the typewriter. If she is able to transcribe the pastor's sermons—if she is qualified to take his dictation—she will lighten his work considerably. If she knows shorthand it is so much the better, and if she is able to compose a good letter, without dictation, her value will noticeably increase.

If a girl has any leaning toward social service work, she can take a great load off the pastor's mind and soul; this, especially, if his parish is a city one. Social service training can be picked up quickly by a combination of reading, observation and visiting—it need not be too technical, except in extreme cases. When a girl knows something of the psychology of children—and this, if it does not come to her instinctively, can also be acquired by reading and home study—she will perhaps be able to assist the Sunday School superintendent and thus make his task run more smoothly. And the Sunday School—in which youth is trained in the first principles of Christian education—is the very flesh and blood of any healthy congregation. If a girl has a small aptitude for nursing—and she can pick this up by mulling over any good book on first aid, or by occasional consultations with her own physician—she can sometimes cure

(Continued on page 45)



ABOVE IS MRS. BEALS, SUCCESSFUL SALESMAN, READY TO START OUT IN HER FORD TO VISIT CUSTOMERS

By

HELEN HULETT SEARL



CHRISTMAS just around the corner, her home disrupted by domestic and financial troubles, and three small boys looking confidently to the mother who had never failed them for the happy holiday they had learned to expect.

This was the situation which faced Ruth Patterson Beals of Detroit in December 1929. Mrs. Beals' father, a successful landscape architect, had been hard hit by the market crash which left the get-rich-quick automobile center punch-drunk and retrenching. He could offer his

daughter very little. immediate help.

"It's funny when I look back on it," Ruth told me, "that I didn't seem to be worrying about our whole future. Perhaps it was just as well. All I thought about at the time was earning enough money in some way to give the boys a good Christmas."

Scarves were the current novelty that winter. Everyone was wearing them. Ruth scraped up ten dollars and bought a dozen, wholesale, and started out to sell them to friends and acquaintances. Artistic by nature and training she chose well, gay silk squares to brighten up worn fur coats and shabby suits. One person told her of another who might buy, even called up friends and made appointments for her. The first dozen scarves were gone in no time. Using the money for a down payment she bought ninety dollars' worth more and set herself the goal of disposing of them in the ten days left before Christmas. Christmas morning found her exhausted but triumphant, the happy faces of her children her reward.

Down to earth in the reaction which follows the holidays, she realized that her problem was not a temporary one. The general financial outlook was getting worse by the minute. Scarves alone could not feed four hungry mouths, keep a roof over a family. A friend was selling an

established brand of canned fruit. Ruth decided to add the fruit to her stock in trade. With a heavy suit case in each hand she canvassed the city of Detroit, riding on street cars and buses, walking miles through the snow and slush of January and February and the cutting winds that sweep the City of the Straits in March. But she was selling, and making firm friends.

As she sat telling me about it under the trees of her parents' country home last summer, I exclaimed, "How did you ever stand it physically?" Ruth is a small person, slim and delicate.

She raised her fine brown eyes to mine, then looked off across the lawn where her youngest boy, Billie, was romping happily with a collie pup. "I had to," she said. "I had been obliged to break up my home. I sent Billie to my mother, but she wasn't able to have all three, so I put the two older ones in a boarding home. The burden in my heart was worse than the weight of the suitcases on my arms. I felt I simply must have a home and get my family together again. But it wasn't all bad. People were kind to me. Perfect strangers would offer me a cup of tea and something to eat. And I rested while I was getting acquainted with my customers."

Soon, however, the pressing need of

THE TRAVELING

*It Has Traveled to Success
Desire to Help Others*



ON FACING PAGE, MRS. BEALS IN FRONT OF HER SHOP, AND ON THIS PAGE THE INTERIOR OF THE SHOP, FILLED WITH BEAUTIFUL THINGS

GIFT SHOP

Through a Resourceful Woman's While Helping Herself

capital forced itself upon Mrs. Beals and she found a way to get that too. "One night," she said, "on my way home to my boarding house I stopped to feast my eyes on the lovely display in a florist's window. On a sudden impulse I went in. I told them how beautiful their window was and I asked them for a job. They asked about my experience. I told them I knew flowers and could sell. I got the job, part time work; and what I learned was of almost more value than what I earned.

"I kept on with my own business but I added lingerie to my stock and dropped the canned fruit. It had served its purpose in making friends for me at first, but now I felt that women were buying it just to help me, not because they really needed it. But several of my customers had asked me why I didn't carry a line of underwear and stockings. You see you learn as you go along and I believe one secret of success is to find out what people need and supply it."

By the next fall Mrs. Beals was able to take a small flat and have her boys with her. "But I had to have some one to keep house because I was away so much. And I couldn't afford to pay much, outside of room and board. I asked each of my customers if she knew of a young girl who needed a home and would like to come and live with us. I specified a young

girl because I thought an older woman might be disturbed by three active boys.

"One morning I found a customer waiting for me with news that she had just the girl for me. The girl had business training but she'd lost her job and couldn't get another. Her mother had married again and the stepfather was so disagreeable about having to support his wife's daughter that my customer feared the girl would commit suicide if she couldn't get away from home.

"Frances came to us the next day and has been with us ever since, only now she is my bookkeeper and secretary. We had to budget every penny to make ends meet and her business experience saved the day for us. The boys adored her. She did all the work, even the washing and ironing with the boys' help.

"How clean and fresh that little three-room flat smelled when I came home at night! We had never lived in a flat before and the boys made a game of it, pretended we were living on a boat. They had a tiny 'stateroom' off the hall. The kitchen was the 'galley,' the dinette, the 'dining salon.' Frances and I slept in the 'main salon.' We were a little crowded but warm and cozy all winter and oh, so glad to be together again!"

When the second Christmas rolled round Mrs. Beals had her business well

organized. Besides her customers whom she visited in their homes, she had made contacts with large business and manufacturing concerns which employed numbers of girls. She went to them as early as eight in the morning so the girls might select their things before business hours. This led to the forming of groups to meet at the home of one of their members in the evening when they had time to select at leisure.

"These business girls," Ruth said, "are still among my best customers. A girl earning fifteen dollars a week will often buy a five dollar nightgown. She may have to pay for it in three instalments but the money is always waiting for me on the dot. I have no compunctions about it because one nice piece of underwear may be the only bit of beauty in the life of a poor girl while a rich woman is surrounded by beauty."

That season brought to life another idea. Searching in her mother's attic for an appropriate box for a purchase that was to be a gift, Ruth came upon a book. It was Christopher Morley's "Parnassus On Wheels," that delightful story of the traveling library. Ruth dashed downstairs, crying, "Mother, I have a name for my shop!"

"But, my dear, you haven't a shop yet."

"Oh, yes, I have, I'm it," she replied gleefully and went to a printer with a quaint little silhouetted design of a stately lady being driven in an old-fashioned barouche by a silk-hatted coachman. "I want a plate made that I can use for cards and stickers and stationery," she ordered. "Put the name Traveling Gift Shop on it!"

Circulars were sent out with the new trade mark. The managers of a fashionable apartment hotel where Ruth had a number of customers gave her per-

(Continued on page 49)



By sympathetic leaders, in simple, kindly ways the spirit of Democracy and the Christian life is instilled into young minds at Mont Lawn

By HOWARD
RUSHMORE

He who has YOUTH Has the FUTURE

THERE are hundreds of children's camps in New York state, but as I write this, I am thinking of three which in particular may represent the problems of Americans ten years from now. These outdoor camps along the broad Hudson and under the shadows of the Catskills are proving grounds for our young citizens who are today becoming the Americans of tomorrow. The mind of a child is a malleable thing and those who are in charge of these three camps can do much toward making the youngsters democracy's defenders—or its enemies.

Let's take a look at these three camps—the first two maintained by the local followers of Adolf Hitler and Josef Stalin, the third by the *Christian Herald* magazine.

This is a startling contrast, but I believe it necessary. The average American will find it hard to believe that there are children's camps devoted to the moulding of un-American ideas at a time as crucial as this. Yet in northern New Jersey the German-American Bund has a large camp site at which blue-eyed, tow-headed boys and girls are being taught to "Heil Hitler" and march with wooden

guns on their shoulders. They are taught to hate all Jewish children and to hate America. I never visited this camp, but any member of the American Legion in New Jersey can tell you of its activities. But I did see the second camp, only a few miles across the Hudson River from New York City where youngsters are taught the principles of Marxism and are drilled in the class struggle. It is the children's camp directed by the Communist Party of the United States.

I spent a day there once watching class hatred being sown in childish hearts. It isn't a pretty sight. Hatred is an ugly thing, and especially so when it is being hammered into the mind of a child whose natural search is for beauty and truth. I watched camp counselors sternly warn youngsters of ten that capitalism is their only enemy; that the bosses are the cause of poverty and want. Their audience had been drawn from the areas where Communism and Nazism find fertile breeding grounds—the slums of New York's East and West sides. These children had been "given" two weeks' camp free and in return the Communists, unknown to the parents, pumped into the young minds the warped teachings of those who would set class against class.

Let's take one example: Tony, age eleven, fourth in a family of seven. A

scrawny, bright-eyed little fellow who knew what it was to go hungry; who had seen misery and suffering. His mother had been only too glad when those two nice young strangers had offered her Tony a trip to an upstate camp where he could, for once, race for first base without a Mack truck at his heels. So Tony went, eager, happy. He had a ball field to play on and good food and kind teachers. And they understood what Tony was up against, these teachers did. They told him what was wrong with things and that those men he saw riding in big black cars were the cause of Dad's unemployment and mother's racking cough. They taught him new words: bosses and capitalism. They sent bright-eyed Tony back to the slums with his lungs full of clean air and his mind full of new and savage thoughts. They would watch Tony and in a few years possibly recruit him as a member of the Young Communist League.

Both the Communist and Nazi camps are in full swing this summer, despite the international wave of resentment against Stalin and Hitler. That is why I'm frankly enthused about another camp I visited a few days ago.

This camp, too, has its bright-eyed Tony. He comes to Mont Lawn, high above the rolling Hudson river, with the

smell of the slums in his clothes and a distrust of adults in his mind. But Tony saves after two weeks with a clean body and a mind that has absorbed only kindness and the Word. For Mont Lawn has no idea of using Tony and those like him for any other purpose than the improvement of his little undernourished body and the development of Christian character. Children, seeking beauty and truth from the wisdom of adults, receive both those fundamentals at Mont Lawn.

I spent a day with Mrs. M. W. Parker, resident director of the camp and her staff of young men and women who serve as counselors. I played baseball with the boys and watched the girls in their handicraft and dramatic classes. That evening, in the cool, clean little chapel under the shade of giant trees, I watched a bunch of youngsters sing:

"I love the golden sunshine
For thus it seems to me,
That in each tiny sunbeam
The hand of God I see."

And they sang with their hearts as well as their lips and they sang with a conviction that left a lump in my throat. Coming back to the city from which they came I thought of that other camp where children sang of revolution and losses and sang dully and without hope.

Here, in these two camps, was America's destiny being shaped. The one planning a fate of intolerance and cruelty; of tiny bodies and minds subordinated to "the state"; of men and women who reached out their hands to the helpless and twisted the mind of a child into paths of hatred and bigotry. That was the Communist way. Those Mont Lawn children who sang their simple thanks

to God were taking the path of Jesus Christ.

I don't want to be smug in citing these two extremes. The people who founded Mont Lawn weren't smug and those who maintain it today face facts and act accordingly. Unlike the Communists, the *Christian Herald* and the Mont Lawn staffs do not offer Utopia to youngsters who come to them. Neither do they claim that little Tony can in two weeks be given wings and a halo. No, the thing I liked about Mont Lawn was the utter simplicity and complete understanding of those who have for such a brief time the power to influence a child's mind.

"Please don't write a 'sob story' about my little boys and girls," Mrs. Parker, the kindly matron in charge, told me when I left. Her warm brown eyes flashed a bit indignantly. "I really grow rather tired of those who become paternal and maudlin about what they call 'poverty-stricken slum children.' Certainly they're underprivileged, but they want kindness, not pity."

I think Mrs. Parker spoke a great deal of truth when she said that. Christian charity has too often been converted into a thing of sentimental offerings from those on high to those in the depths. That bridge between the haves and the have-nots has sometimes been an artificial gap, unsoftened by kindness and understanding. The *Christian Herald* camp is proud of every one of those kids from the steaming streets of New York. So am I. So should be every American. These boys and girls aren't specimens of humanity that are to be scrutinized under the microscope of our social laboratories. They're mighty fine young Americans who need a little help along the road to a better democracy of tomorrow.

I get a bit angry at people who go sightseeing in New York's slums and come back home saying it was simply awful, wasn't it, and promptly forget the whole matter. I wish those people could have a talk with a little girl by the name of Gloria.

Gloria was at Mont Lawn the day I was there. I've seldom seen a more beautiful child—and I've seen plenty of Park Avenue's finest in the Sunday society sections of our metropolitan press. She has more than mere beauty in her face, too. There was character there in her steady hazel eyes and firm chin and in her quiet, well-modulated voice. Certainly she liked the camp, said Gloria. She had come from the Brooklyn slums, one of a family of four. Her father was dead and her mother struggled to support the four children on a few dollars a week.

Socially, Gloria certainly wasn't one of "the better people" according to some standards. Yet when she came to Mont Lawn she stepped into a new world that accepted her for what she was: a clean, modest child who was as much an Amer-

ican as anyone on earth. They gave her kindness and fresh air and good food and didn't pity her and shake their heads and say "Oh, you poor child." Mont Lawn gave Gloria equality and hope and in its simple way the message of Christ; and Gloria went back to the Brooklyn slums with her head high and a smile on her lips.

I suppose Mrs. Parker will call that sentimental but after seeing what the Communists did to little Tony, I'm frankly awfully proud to see Christianity showing young America the only road. The counselors didn't try to remake Gloria into something she wasn't. They, merely with a kind word and a bit of knowledge, did their bit in furthering what Gloria already was—a typical American girl.

Mont Lawn doesn't believe in miracles. Children who sleep five in a bed and don't get enough milk and eggs can't be built up physically in two weeks' time. Some come to the camp surly and afraid. Others inherit the social and economic maladjustments which have grown out of lack of security. Yet after a week at Mont Lawn even the most stubborn case has shown the effect of kindness and unselfishness.

I haven't written a very detailed account of what goes on at Mont Lawn. Pages could be written of the work of the men counselors who direct the Scouting expeditions, the baseball teams, the nature study; there are separate stories of the young women who teach little Gloria and the others dramatics and handicraft and outdoor sports. And it isn't all routine, for each child receives attention and consideration. Somehow this isn't the important thing to me, although I know (Continued on page 54)



TONY and GLORIA

EDITORIAL FORUM

CHRISTIAN HERALD, always a crusading journal, has this as its permanent platform: To conserve, interpret, and extend the vital elements of EVANGELICAL CHRISTIAN FAITH. To support WORLD PEACE: that it may be world-wide and lasting; CHURCH UNITY: that it may be an organic reality; TEMPERANCE: that through education it may become universal and that the liquor problem may be solved. To carry forward a practical ministry to those who are in need. To champion those forces . . . wherever they appear . . . that bid fair to aid in the effort to make a CHRIST-LIKE WORLD.

DANIEL A. POLING, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF



Formula for Success and Happiness

THE common ambition of man is to achieve success and happiness; here is the universal quest. "What is success?" and "How may I find happiness?" are questions of immediate significance to us all.

One of the immortal parables of Jesus is the story of the man whom the Galilean himself called a "Fool." The fool had a formula—he answered the questions. Looking out upon his golden fields, he said, "I will pull down my barns and build greater, and there will I bestow all my fruits and my goods. And I will say to my soul, 'Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years. Take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry.'" What happened after that is generally known. The poor fellow never had a chance to start his reconstruction program. That night he died. He never lived to see his greater barns, nor to take the rest he planned, nor to have the wild, good time he anticipated. His prosperity was a delusion, his success a hollow mockery, and his dream but a nightmare.

Where was his failure? Certainly not in his proposal to care for his crops. This parable is no justification for a program of waste, for a spending program rather than a saving program. The Great Teacher emphasized always the vital importance of conservation and thrift. He lived that kind of life. But again and again He also emphasized the fact that life itself does not consist in the "abundance of things" a man possesses. We need that lesson today, and we need equally the lesson that neither an individual nor a state can spend itself into economic recovery or achieve social security with unbalanced budgets. Thrift as of the old copybook formula must be given a new place in our private and public thinking.

The man of the parable whom Jesus called a fool was not rebuked because he had a mind to take care of his possessions—he might well have been congratulated. His foolishness becomes apparent in these words: "Soul, take thine ease, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; eat, drink, and be merry." Here was his formula for success. With him success was entirely in things; in his crops, his cattle, his money balances, and beyond these he did not look for happiness. It was therefore inevitable that when these disappeared, his success had ended in failure.

During the depression hundreds of men and women came to despair when their investments no longer yielded dividends and when old balances became new deficits. It was not what they had that mattered, nor what they had lost, but their attitude toward their possessions. In 1930, I visited an old friend in a city of the Middle West. He was now living in the second story of what had been his garage. His estate was in the hands of the banks and his affairs were being liquidated. But strangely enough he was not un-

happy. He had a philosophy of life that survived the depression. As we walked through the civic center of his community, he pointed across the square to a great building that housed a significant philanthropic project and said, "I still have that!" His genius planned the institution, his money laid the foundations and raised the walls. He would never be pauper so long as the clinics, the wards and the laboratories of that great enterprise ministered to men, women and children. He was still a millionaire! "A man's life consisteth not in the things he possesseth." Here the Fool made his mistake.

Consider what the tangibles of life cannot buy. It was a very wise man who once said, "Money buys everything but three things—health, happiness, heaven!" Money cannot buy friendship, and the principle holds internationally as well as individually. If money bought friendship, the United States of America would today have friends in every government and allies in every chancellery of the world. But our national wealth as between other nations and ourselves may be even a hazard. Should we squander it? Certainly not. Should we distribute it? Certainly not. But we should face the stern fact that wealth does not buy friends.

I once heard a very wealthy man say, "I never know my friends." There was poignancy in his words. Money buys associates, convivial traveling companions—but not friends. The Prodigal Son moved surrounded by a crowd so long as he had an allowance, but when he came to the pig's sty he was alone. I need friends more than I need money and the world needs friendliness more than it needs economic prosperity. Indeed, it may be reasonably argued that the first step toward a prosperous world is the step toward a friendly world. Untold billions spent on war machines immediately may give jobs to the unemployed, but the work is temporary and the whole project has at its heart the destruction of true wealth.

Money and things do not insure either health or long life. The Fool of the parable died that night. I have watched men and women search over the world for the answer to physical pain. One of these sailed in the finest yacht that ever rode the North Atlantic. At home he moved about in special trains—but he was as doomed as the man of the parable. His millions did not, and could not, add a single hour to his mortal years.

The Fool's formula was completely wrong. He wanted happiness and never found it because happiness is not a commodity to be purchased over a counter, nor is the soul's immortal hope a thing to be paid for with gold. But I have seen that hope shining in the eyes of the poor when in their dying days they had scarcely enough to cover them. That immortal hope is ours if we now possess it, be-

(Continued on page 46)

Christianity and the Irreligious

A Sermon by

DONALD B. BLACKSTONE

IT IS doubtful if there ever was a time so propitious for the Christian faith as the present. Against the dark background of world tragedy, humanity's crucial need for a wiser faith is so obvious and compelling that no sober minded person today can mistake it. Multitudes of humanity, appalled at the present potentialities for world disaster, that have logically followed a quarter of a century of laissez faire materialism, are today looking earnestly for a way out and longing for a nobler destiny. Millions of men and women are beginning to suspect that contemporary paganism is little more than a ghastly fraud which begins by offering humanity everything that it wants and ends by taking from it almost everything that it needs to hold dear. The result is that millions of men and women are turning again toward the great moral and spiritual heritage of the race. Multitudes of them long to have for their lives the dynamic of the Christian life, the certainties and objectives of the Christian faith and the vitality and unconquerability of the Christian spirit.

As many of us see it, all this constitutes a magnificent opportunity for the Christian people of this generation. If they have what it takes to be "a light in the world," "a city set upon a hill which cannot be hid," "a light that shineth unto all that are in the house," now is a strategic time to show it.

Unless some of us are very much mistaken, that will not be half as easy as it seems. The reason is plain. In order to deal adequately with this great Christian opportunity, millions of Christian people will have to go out to the irreligious folk of the world with love and appreciation. Christian people everywhere will have to make a place for the irreligious inside the Christian church and give to them responsibility as becomes their ability, and honor as becomes their integrity. The truth of the matter is that that procedure is likely to be difficult for most Christian folk to follow. The reason is obvious.

Most Christian folk have always sensed, and in some measure exaggerated,

the differences of mind, spirit and life which have separated them from the irreligious. They have tended to think of the irreligious as the unregenerate of humanity, the wilfully indifferent to the spirit, the deliberately evil. Of course, whoever knows the irreligious at all, knows how far that is from the truth. On the contrary, some of the finest folk that can be found anywhere belong to that great category of humanity which is known as the irreligious. Often, they are uncommonly alert of mind, generous of heart, sensitive of spirit and sober of life, but they remain outside the Christian fold. Naturally there are reasons. At this time we shall indicate what some of those reasons are and try to make some suggestions for the handling of them. It is with this purpose in mind that we now turn to our subject, "Christianity and the

*"Millions
of men and women are beginning to suspect that contemporary paganism is little more than a ghastly fraud, which begins by offering humanity everything that it wants and ends by taking from it almost everything that it holds dear."*

Irreligious." For our text we shall take Dr. Goodspeed's translation of these words of Christ, "I did not come to invite the pious but the irreligious."

In order that we may feel the full impact of this text, "I did not come to invite the pious but the irreligious," let us try to define what we mean when we use

these two terms, the pious and the irreligious.

In the first place, who are the pious? Well, one often hears that word used to characterize the dramatically religious. "He is too pious," someone says. He usually means that someone is overacting his part as a religious person. Of course, to use the word pious in this way is to use it most inaccurately. The word pious is in no sense an uncomplimentary word.

When we speak of one as pious, we mean that someone is by nature and by habit intensely religious. That is to say, he has a keen sense of duty, devoutness, tenderness and kindness. He is eager to humble himself before God. He is deeply conscious of his imperfection and sin and keenly aware of the perfection and goodness and love of God. At every turn he naturally shows a profound reverence for God. He has an earnest regard for religious obligations and he tends to carry them out into the world in such intimate and realistic ways that they creatively affect everything that he thinks, does or becomes. The pious tend to have a cultivated sense of the mystical and a mature sense of the lovely and beautiful. They have the capacity to see God everywhere and they are always deeply moved by what they see. It is no wonder that Jesus did not worry much about the pious. He didn't have to.

On the other hand, when we speak of one as irreligious we mean that by nature and by habit he is not attracted to the thoughts, moods and practices that have a tremendous appeal to the devout and the pious. The irreligious are not naturally humble, they are naturally proud. They are conscious of their vigor and vitality and they glory in it. They know that they are not perfect, but they are not concerned about that deficiency. The sheer impact of their vitality and vigor tends to change the world, but not always in ways that are creative or wise. The irreligious tend to live for the present and let the future take care of itself. Of course, this future always does take care of itself, but rarely in the ways which the irreligious have expected and not often in ways which they relish. We cannot say that the irreligious do not have a mystical sense. It is probably true that no one is without that sense. But in the irreligious, the mystical sense is stifled by preoccupation with oneself and an inhibition of personality and a frustration of life results.

Whatever else we see, let us see this clearly, as Christ understood it, there are roughly two classes of people in the world. There are the pious and the irreligious. And the differences between them are not so much moral or ethical as they are differences of temperament and disposition.

Dr. Halford Luccock points out that, "It is well worth pondering deeply that Jesus had a strong appeal for a class of people who are conspicuously absent from many churches today—the irreligious."

(Continued on page 53)



DAILY MEDITATIONS

For the Quiet Hour

BY DR. J. W. G. WARD

September, 1940

A PRAYER AND MEDITATION FOR SPIRITUAL PROGRESS EACH DAY OF THE YEAR

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 1

CLEARING THE WAY
"CAST OUT THE STONES."
READ ISAIAH 62:6-12.

A CALIPH sought a man whom he might set over the nation's affairs. He caused a boulder to be secretly planted on a busy highway. Caravans were guided to the right of it. Some travelers were heard to complain bitterly. But one man, seeing the obstruction, strove to remove it. He pulled and pushed. At last the stone gave. To his amazement, a bag of gold lay beneath. Then the Caliph came forth from hiding. He had found a man who would serve the common good. Are we making life's path easier for others? Are we preparing the way of the Lord?

Help us every day to make life's pathway less toilsome. Save us from inconsistency and sins which might hinder others. Through Jesus Christ, Amen.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 2

THE JOYOUSNESS OF DUTY
"TO REJOICE IN HIS LABOR."
READ ECCLESIASTES 5:13-20.

TIME was when the old copyist, writing the Scriptures on vellum; the craftsman, refining the silver and later shaping it into a vessel for a king; the artist, like Angelo, first grinding his pigments, then painting pictures which would make him famous—all these rejoiced in their labor. But we? We live in a machine age. Life is dull and monotonous, a meaningless round. Is it? Not if we use our powers to glorify God. Here lies inspiration: "Ye serve the Lord Christ." Duties of the day can become a sacrament and yield abounding joy.

Because we may be unable to do great things for Thee, help us to do all things greatly. Through Christ, Amen.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3

THE DUTY OF JOYOUSNESS
"REJOICE IN THE LORD ALWAYS."
READ PHILIPPIANS 4:4-13.

HOW can we be joyous to order? Can we force rejoicing? Perhaps not. We can, however, rigorously repress a tend-

ency to complain, to let ill-temper shadow the life, to look on the dark side. Browning's Theocrite stopped singing, and God says, "I miss My little human praise." Have you thought that when we are doleful, miserable, or morose we are casting an aspersion on our Father's goodness? Paul, in a Roman prison, urges rejoicing. So does our experience of God's loving dealings. A well-based optimism, a sunny smile, a cheerful disposition may do much to commend our Saviour to a depressed, troubled, and sorrow-laden world. Rejoice!

Because the source of our gladness is not in the things of time, but in Thee, O God, give us to rejoice. Amen.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4

BE CONSIDERATE
"CONSIDER ONE ANOTHER."
READ HEBREWS 10:16-24.

TURNER, the famous artist, once sent a picture to the Royal Academy. It was painted in the vivid colors he loved. When the doors were opened to the public, however, some friends drew Turner's attention to the canvas. A deep shadow had been painted over it, dimming some of the most glowing parts. "Who has done that?" they asked. "I did it," Turner answered. "Don't you see how my colors would ruin these two works on either side?" So he had temporarily subdued his own painting. Thought for others, to spare them pain, to make the load easier, is verily acceptable to Christ.

Help us, O gracious Father, to that unselfish regard for others that will inspire the Christlike spirit toward them. Through Jesus, our Lord, Amen.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5

WARS AND RUMORS OF WARS
"SEEK PEACE AND PURSUE IT."
READ PSALM 34:11-14.

DESPITE summer splendor, the beauteous earth is disfigured and peaceful industry disrupted. Worst of all, man, the image of God, is maimed, torn and mutilated by his brother man. And to what purpose? Only that wanton

aggression may be temporarily appeased or beaten down. Only that generations unborn may reap the harvest of bitterness. We dare not blame God for these visitations. He made man free to choose between good and evil, to establish His kingdom of brotherhood and peace. Have we prayed for it, and toiled to bring in the better day? God forgive our negligence.

O God, who art the author of peace and lover of concord, stir up our hearts to love and seek what is righteous before Thee. Through Christ, Amen.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6

SALTED MINES
"THE HEART IS DECEITFUL."
READ JEREMIAH 17:5-11.

IT IS related that Horace Greeley was once victimized by some unscrupulous adventurers. They took him to a worthless mine in Colorado. This had been prepared, for some small nuggets had been carefully secreted well below the surface. They urged Greeley to dig. Then with his pan of dirt, he emerged to the stream. Sure enough, there was a handful of gleaming precious metal. The device had succeeded. And, for a time, he was an enthusiastic advocate of that particular section.

Sin is like a salted mine. It proffers us pleasure, and solid gain. But evil is ever a deceiver. Seek the Lord with all thine heart.

Help us to believe that Thy counsels are always for our enrichment and good. So shall we be saved from heartbreak. Through Christ, Amen.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7

TAKING THINGS AS THEY COME
"THE RAIN . . . WATERETH THE EARTH."
READ ISAIAH 55:10-11.

WHY are not the skies always bright? That is the question which a child sometimes asks. When it rains, and the plans for an outing are ruined, the young heart is in revolt. But, as some one asks, "Do you know what they do in China when it rains? They let it rain." We may discover there a fine

philosophy. That enables us to make the best of things; to accept life's happenings, but with stoic acquiescence, but with loving trust. To take things as they come, and make the best of them, is to find serenity and peace.

Give us that sublime submission to all Thy providences that our heart may know unbroken peace. Amen.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 8

THE CALL OF THE CHRIST
"I HAVE CALLED THEE BY THY NAME."
READ ISAIAH 43:1-7.

JESUS calls us in various ways. But His purpose is always the same. It is that we may know His voice, learn to obey it, and with Him find peace. *O'er the tumult of trial and adversity, in disappointments and defects, when the heart fails, His reassuring tones are heard. In days of prosperity, in the bestowal of blessings, He also speaks. Of our life's wild restless sea, He is sovereign. As He rebuked the storm on Galilee, and gave tranquillity for the tempest, so He can control all life's circumstances. Respond to Him.*

"Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies, Thy favour, may we hear Thy call; give our hearts to Thy obedience, serve and love Thee best of all." Amen.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 9

AFTERWARD!

"AFTERWARD IT YIELDETH THE
PEACEABLE FRUIT."
READ HEBREWS 12:4-12.

A SUDDEN rainstorm, sweeping over the wheat lands at the wrong time, may cost millions of dollars in an hour. The tall grain, almost ripe, is beaten flat so that no harvester could reap it. But then, as often happens, the hot sun shines again, a soft wind springs up. Straightway the sodden stalks straighten up, the golden heads reappear, and the harvest is saved.

So when sickness or sorrow beat down the soul, God can yet bring His wondrous blessing to ennoble life.

Thy ways may be past finding out, O Lord, yet they are always in wisdom and love. Give us that faith which endures. Through Jesus Christ, Amen.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10

THE EXCHANGING GOD
"MY FATHER WORKETH."
READ JOHN 5:17-27.

STRANGE, is it not? With the world in such a turmoil, with industrial unrest at home, with wars raging in Europe and the Orient, with geographical boundary lines being moved, with change everywhere, some things go on

steadily in their ordered course. The phases of the moon, the planets moving in their glittering orbits, the seasons in their due order marching on remind us of what? That the Eternal God is unchanging, in His character, purpose and love. If we do not forsake Him, He will never forsake us.

Almighty Father, help us to count on Thee that Thou mayest be able to count on us. Amen.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11

STREAMS IN THE DESERT

IN THE WILDERNESS SHALL WATERS
BREAK OUT."
READ ISAIAH 35:3-10.

A NEW YORK physician was consulted by a lady. She was of a highly nervous temperament and was almost a wreck. Anxiety, depression, misgiving about the future, what should she do? After careful examination, the physician spoke reassuringly. Then he gave her his prescription. "I want you to read your Bible an hour each day. Come back in a month." A month later, she again stood before the doctor, but something had happened. She was cured. Then the doctor said, "If I were not to read my Bible daily, I would lose my greatest source of skill."

For that Word which is able to bring steadying, blessing, and renewal, we thank Thee. Amen.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 12

KEEPING BUSY

"AS THY SERVANT WAS BUSY HERE
AND THERE."
READ 1 KINGS 20:35-43.

R. L. STEVENSON has a message which fits our modern day. "Extreme busyness, whether at school or college, kirk or market, is a symptom of deficient vitality. . . It is no use speaking to such folk: they cannot be idle, their nature is not generous enough; and they pass those hours in a sort of coma which are not dedicated to furious moping in the goldmills." We may go through the motions without achieving anything. Let us pause today. Turn your eyes again to the hills of God. Ask again, "Lord, what wouldst Thou have me to do?"

Save us, O God, from dissipating our strength on purposeless living, and help us that our days may tell for Thee. Through Christ, Amen.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 13

THE HEART THAT FEELS

"WE THAT ARE STRONG OUGHT . . ."
READ ROMANS 15:1-7.

SQUEERS, that inhuman schoolmaster in "Nicholas Nickleby," was in his

element. He was flogging a weak, half-starved boy, while the others looked on abashed. Suddenly a voice cried, "Stop." "Who said stop?" demanded Squeers. "I did," replied Nickleby, "and if you don't, I will stop you." That story by Dickens helped to inaugurate needed reforms. And even though we may feel powerless to change things, by championing the cause of the weak, by kindly sympathy, by a helping hand, we may achieve far more, perhaps, than we may deem possible. Certainly we can render definite service which may gladden a weary heart.

With responsive hearts and willing hands, O Master, let us ever strive to bless the lives of others, by the aid of Thy Holy Spirit, Amen.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14

GOING PLACES

"IN ALL THY WAYS ACKNOWLEDGE HIM."
READ PROVERBS 3:1-12.

QUEER, is it not? If we are planning a trip by automobile, what precautions most of us take. Maps are studied for the best route. Then the Auto Club is consulted about detours, possible dangerous stretches, or other details. Then the car is serviced. Oil, water, gasoline, tires, battery, must be okay. Even then, each morning we are touring, there is a daily check-up. What of life's journey? Do we seek the best route from God's Word? Are we forewarned about the danger spots? Do we take due care that our soul's supplies are daily replenished? Queer, is it not?

Enable us, dear Lord, so to discern spiritual essentials that we may daily be fitted for life's way. For Thy love's sake, Amen.

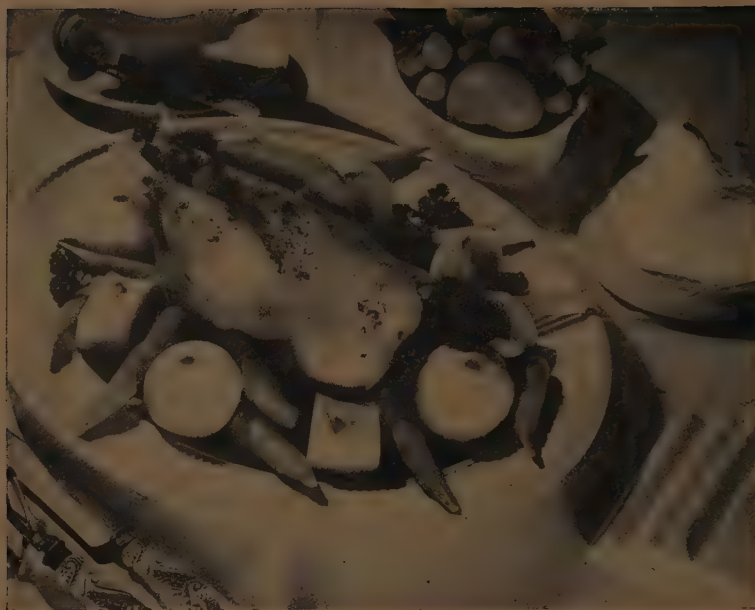
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 15

THE PROMISES OF GOD

"ALL THE PROMISES OF GOD ARE IN
HIM YEA AND AMEN."
READ II CORINTHIANS 1:18-24.

LIKE a signed check on a substantial account in a strong bank, are the promises of God. The last words of General Wm. Booth, founder of the Salvation Army, bear this out. "The promises are sure if only we will believe." So if it be for forgiveness, for strength, comfort, for guidance and grace, we have but to fulfil the conditions which God has laid down, and then believe that our Father desires us to take Him at His word, and, according to His wisdom and our faith, His promises shall be kept.

Help us, O Father, to believe more fully in Thy love and Thy faithfulness that our lives may be blessed in Thee. (Continued on page 59)



Chicken steamed to a juicy tenderness with appetizing vegetables, onions, potatoes, golden carrots, served with horseradish gravy is a delicious meal-in-one

Buy a FAT HEN

By CLEMENTINE PADDLEFORD



ARICH fragrance rises in the autumn air from kitchen chimneys of the 225,000 Protestant churches of America. That palatable incense is the odor of a fat hen gently tendering in the broth of her own rich juice.

Church cooks are as faithful to the chicken as ham to eggs or macaroni to cheese. Church dinners must be thrifty—the fat hen offers big value and good eating, a two-in-one package. The tricks a church cook can work with a hen equal the home cook's ingenious methods with a pound of round.

From a dozen churches in as many states women have sent us their very best chicken dishes for the church supper. Buy a fat hen is the first direction of more than half these recipes. Or, if you raise chickens, select the oldest and least productive hen or that ill-tempered rooster. When ready to cook pick and singe carefully and remove all pinfeathers. In the older birds pinfeathers are easy to see—a pair of tweezers speed the job.

Cut off head and most of the neck. Remove wing tips and legs to the first joint. Then draw and remove any excess fat near the vent. Wash well, pat dry and rub inner surface with salt. Cut away oil sac.

The water should be boiling when

poured on the bird and the bird should be well covered. An onion adds flavor but no other seasoning should be added until near the end of the cooking period.

Then follow the detailed directions below:

Cook in seasoned water at simmering temperature until tender, 4 to 5 hours. At simmering temperature the water bubbles lazily. This gentle cooking assures tender meat of good texture.

Two to 3 tablespoons vinegar may be added to the water to shorten cooking time without affecting the flavor.

A very old bird may be marinated (soaked) in 1 part vinegar to 5 to 6 parts water several hours or overnight; drain thoroughly and cook tender at simmering temperature in water.

To keep meat juicy, cool bird in stock with pan uncovered, and as rapidly as possible.

Cook chicken several hours or a day in advance, so that the fat will rise and when chilled can be removed in one layer from the top.

For cutting dice or chunks, cut across grain with scissors. For slicing use very sharp, thin-bladed knife.

If bird is very fat, so that cooked-out fat will be available for use in baked goods—cookies, cake, gingerbread, pastry—use only salt for seasoning water.

Vinita, Oklahoma church cooks can



Creamed chicken on toast stretches a long way in service

make two fat hens serve 50 guests. The recipe was introduced to the town by Mrs. A. B. Ratzlaff, wife of the Principal of the Vinita High School, who saw the recipe eight years ago in a Kansas City paper. The story of the original recipe was captioned "One Hen Serves 22 Generous Portions," but Mrs. Ratzlaff says it can be stretched easily to serve 50 persons. In Vinita the dish is used both for church dinners and for club events. No one seems to tire of its frequent public appearance. Aside from the dish being inexpensive it has an additional talking point in that the chicken meat and sauce can be prepared the day be-

YOUR VERY BEST DISH

Has your church kitchen one very best dish, one which is served frequently and knocks a home run smack over the dinner plate every time it goes to bat? Christian Herald will pay \$1.00 for every acceptable "Best Dish" recipe. Amounts of ingredients should be given for serving 50 portions. Tell us the name of your woman's organization, the name of your church and any interesting detail about the origin of the dish. Address Church Housekeeping Bureau, Christian Herald, 419 Fourth Avenue, New York City.

Be mighty careful in giving ingredients. We do not test your recipes, your word goes! To ruin a dish with ingredients for 50 portions is expensive business which no church group can afford—nor will they easily forgive such carelessness.

fore the dinner. The dressing is made early on the day it is to be served, spread into the baking pan and put away until just before dinner when the dish is assembled. Another feature Vinita women approve is that several different groups can make this recipe and when the r-



ied, broiled or roasted, chicken teams
ppily with noodles and spaghetti



hen baked chicken is served at the Calvary
ptist Church in Hopewell, New Jersey, extra
wful of dressing are made to pass along

ults are assembled each panful looks
ke the other. Never are some dishes
o juicy and others too dry.

SCALLOPED CHICKEN

fat hens, 5 to 6
pounds, boiled
pint chicken fat
cups flour

8 eggs, beaten
3 quarts milk
2 quarts giblet dressing
1 quart cracker crumbs

Cool chickens. Remove flesh from bones. Dice. Put skin through food chopper. Let the broth cool. Remove the fat and blend one pint of fat with 8 cups flour, add beaten eggs and enough milk (about 3 quarts) to make one gallon of sauce. Cook in double boilers, stirring until thick and smooth. Cool. Have ready 3 quarts of a favorite bread dressing made with the chopped chicken giblets and moistened with chicken broth. Layer two large baking pans with dressing to a depth of one inch. Pour over a layer of sauce, cover with a layer of chicken, add another layer of sauce and cover with cracker crumbs. Bake in a moderate oven (350° F.) until brown, about 30 minutes, or time enough for the dressing to

heat. If the top seems dry sprinkle with milk. Yield: 50 medium servings.

Banquet Chicken is the pride and joy of Mrs. S. M. McConnell. A year ago the recipe was loaned to the Ladies Aid to serve for a Mother and Daughter banquet of the United Presbyterian Church in Washburn, Illinois. Since, neighboring churches for miles around have asked to borrow the recipe.

BANQUET CHICKEN

4 large hens (5 pounds each) boiled
7 cups noodles
2 quarts chicken broth
8 cups peas, cooked
1 quart bread crumbs
1 cup butter

Cool chickens. Remove meat from bones and run through food chopper using coarse blades. Cook 7 cups noodles in 5 quarts of chicken broth. (Use extra broth for gravy.) Mix noodles, chicken and peas. Place mixture into 4 baking pans about

9 x 12 inches. Moisten slightly with broth. Cover with bread crumbs browned in butter. Bake in a moderate oven (350° F.) for 12 minutes. Cut 12 squares to a pan. Yield: 48 portions.

Chicken muffins, according to Mrs. John Paul Jones of Joplin, Missouri, are served with great success at the Missionary luncheons of the First Methodist Episcopal Church. These muffins make a tasty plate, she writes, when accompanied by a dab of cranberry jell, green beans and crisp cold slaw.

CHICKEN MUFFINS

6 tablespoons minced celery
6 tablespoons minced onion
12 tablespoons fat
9 cups sifted flour
2 teaspoons salt

9 teaspoons baking powder
6 cups cooked chicken, chopped
6 eggs, well beaten
3 cups milk
Left over chicken stock

Cook celery and onion in fat until tender. Sift dry ingredients. Combine onion and celery mixture, chicken, eggs and milk. Mix just enough to moisten, do not over-stir. Grease hot muffin tins and drop by spoonfuls. Bake in hot oven (450° F.) for 20 minutes or until

brown. Serve with thickened chicken gravy made from left over stock.

This Pressed Chicken goes to church luncheons and suppers at the First Methodist Church of Terrell, Texas. Miss Frankie Dycus sends us the recipe as made by their women's group.

PRESSED CHICKEN

3 hens (4 to 5 pounds each), boiled
1 small can pimiento, finely cut
2 cups celery, diced

12 hard cooked eggs, finely chopped
6 tablespoons gelatin
1 pint hot stock, seasoned

Cool chickens. Remove meat from bones. Dice. Add pimiento, celery and eggs. Soak gelatin in 1 cup cold water, dissolve in hot stock and add to chicken mixture. Press into four baking pans, 9 x 12 inches. Place in refrigerator to chill. Cut into 2 1/8 inch squares. Yield: 52 servings.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Community Methodist Church of Fairfield, Idaho call this Chicken Mousse their very best recipe.

CHICKEN MOUSSE

4 fat hens, (5 pounds each) boiled
2 pounds spaghetti

4 small cans pimiento, sliced thin
16 hard cooked eggs, diced

Cool chickens. Remove meat from bones. Cook spaghetti in boiling salted water until tender. Chill. Combine ingredients, adding salt and pepper to taste. Fill biscuit pans with mixture and bake in a slow oven (325° F.) until brown, about 30 minutes. Yield: 50 servings.

Miss Clara A. Souders of Houston, Ohio contributes this recipe for chicken sandwiches served again and again at Houston's church and community gatherings.

CHICKEN SANDWICHES

4 cups bread crumbs
8 pounds cooked chicken, ground
1 cup sweet cream
4 eggs, beaten
2 tablespoons salt

1 teaspoon pepper
1/4 cup butter
1 onion, diced
8 sweet pickles, diced
4 cups celery, diced

Soak bread crumbs in water to cover. Squeeze dry and mix with ground chicken; add sweet cream, beaten eggs and seasonings. Heat butter in skillet and add onion, celery and pickles. Cook over slow fire for 45 minutes but do not brown. Mix with above ingredients. Cool and spread between slices of thinly cut bread. In winter this mix is good sandwiched hot. Yield: Mix to spread 50 whole slice sandwiches. This mixture may also be made into a meat loaf and baked for 1 1/2 hours then sliced. Hamburger or veal can be used in place of chicken.

When the members of the Westminster Guild of the Two Ridge Church of Steubenville, Ohio served this baked chicken dish compliments showered the cooks. So lavish was the praise that Mrs. Kathleen Frame thinks other churches should be using the recipe.

(Continued on page 43)

threw some sagebrush knots on the fire and lifted a pot to the crane. "I made some venison stew before I left, yesterday."

"I'll set the table," said Narcissa, looking at the crude arrangement of split logs in the middle of the room. "Marcus, you are already a highly accomplished pioneer. I have a long way to go to equal you."

"This kind of thing doesn't take skill," he protested. "But to learn the Cayuse tongue does. That is your special task. You'll have to learn the language, then teach it to me. I've engaged Charley Compo, who's been a Hudson's Bay Company Indian, to teach you. We pay him in tobacco; an inch of rope tobacco for each four hours of teaching. While you're doing that, I'll be clearing land for growing crops."

"I like my first task exceedingly much," she exclaimed. "But when do we begin church work?"

"Well, it will be idle to try to do anything for the Indians until we get at least a smattering of their tongue," he replied. "But we will have our own service tomorrow, since it is Sunday."

Immediately after breakfast the next morning, the Doctor opened the Bible and a small book of sermons, and with his very beautiful and attentive congregation of one, began the first church service at the new mission. When he had finished reading a short sermon, Narcissa sang "Rock of Ages." She sat before the fire, her hands clasped in her lap, her eyes on the leaping flames and her glorious voice filling the little cabin.

Scarcely had the last note of the song left her lips when the curtain was lifted and Umtippe strode in, followed by half a dozen blanketed warriors. They seated themselves on the floor, and Marcus, turning to the youngest of the group, an Indian with a very intelligent face, pointed to his Bible.

"Compo, tell them I'll read to them about the white man's God."

Compo spoke tersely to old Umtippe. The chief shook his head violently. "Chief say white squaw must sing," he reported. "He doesn't care about your God."

"Sing then, Narcissa," said Marcus.

There was a remote twinkle in Narcissa's blue eyes, but without comment she began "From Greenland's Icy Mountains."

To a man, the Indians leaned forward and with bated breath followed her every word. When she had finished, Umtippe gave a great sigh, then touched her skirt and pointed to his throat.

"He wants more," explained Compo.

And again Narcissa sang. Her voice, a lyric soprano, had a humming cadence of sadness that poignant, heart-twisting quality that had so moved Miles Goodyear. As the beautiful notes of "Consolation" swept through the room, old Umtippe groaned and beat his breast, and tears began to run down the cheeks of Charley Compo. By the time she had finished, all the Indians were weeping, yet Umtippe would not permit her to stop. At the end of an hour, Narcissa made him understand that her throat was weary. Then, without a word, he led his sobbing warriors out.

Marcus seized both of Narcissa's hands.

"Oh, my darling wife!" he cried. "All these weeks I have been reproaching myself for bringing you among these savages, and already you have them in the hollow of your hand!"

"Indeed, I haven't!" she exclaimed. "Bad people are quite as easily moved by music as good people, but the emotions it arouses haven't the slightest effect on morals. All I see in this morning's experience is that we have a very emotional people to deal with."

"Nevertheless," he insisted, somewhat crestfallen, "your singing is going to be



CREATE A LIVING MEMORIAL FOR YOUR LOVED ONES

By endowing a 'cot in perpetuity. Invest \$500 in the life of a slum child. Cot endowment funds are put into bonds and the income from them insures vacations for underfed children. When you make your will remember the children who have no inheritance—not even the heritage of good health.

FORM OF BEQUEST

"I give and bequeath to The Christian Herald Children's Home, a corporation created by and existing under the laws of the State of New York, the sum of _____ dollars to be applied to the uses of the said charitable corporation."

Signed by _____

very useful to us."

"Yes, for amusing, and perhaps in crises, I think it will be," agreed Narcissa. And thus ended the first mission service.

On Monday morning they began the program outlined by Marcus. Narcissa found Charley Compo a willing and vastly interested teacher. She perceived that it was going to be easy to find Cayuse words for the ordinary objects and events of life; but the Indians had no words expressing moral or spiritual ideas. How, unless the Cayuse learned English, missionaries were to convey any conception of the Christian faith to them was a knotty problem, worthy of Narcissa's mental caliber, and she attacked it with avidity.

While Narcissa worked in the cabin,

Marcus began his attack on the sagebrush that crowded to their very door. A jocosely interested Cayuse audience soon gathered about him, but not one of them could he beg or bribe into helping him.

Marcus was overwhelmed by the amount his single hands must accomplish if the mission was to be made independent of the Hudson's Bay Company. He longed to be in a position where he would not have to ask them to sell him any supplies whatever. So his grubbing hoe rooted at the soil furiously, and by noon great heaps of brush were burning all around the cabin. Narcissa lent a hand after dinner, piling and burning roots and fagots while the Doctor grubbed. Toward midafternoon, a drizzling rain began to fall, and Narcissa was about to return to the house, when a great hubbub in the Indian village, across the river, brought her to a pause. As she and Marcus looked questioningly at each other, a string of horses, each bearing a naked rider, galloped across the stream and up to the cabin, where they brought up before the two whites.

The leader, the upper part of whose body was painted a brilliant red, addressed Narcissa violently.

"It's the Cayuse war chief, back from Fort Vancouver," she exclaimed. "I saw him there, as I told you."

"You go back there, in the house at once, Narcissa!" ordered Marcus.

"That's probably what he is saying, too!" replied Narcissa. "I shall do nothing of the sort! I heard about the orders the Governor gave him, and I don't believe he'll dare harm you as long as I am clinging to you."

She put both her hands around the Doctor's great arm and looked up at the war chief defiantly, her heart, meanwhile, shaking her whole body. She was afraid—almost as afraid as on the day Joe Buffalo had attacked her. The war chief continued to address her angrily, brandishing a tomahawk, and making hideous contortions of his face, while the two missionaries stared at him as if half hypnotized. The chief had actually begun to foam at the mouth, when Umtippe galloped up, bringing his horse to its haunches before his brother. He uttered an angry command. A moment later Charley Compo came running breathlessly to join the scene.

"What's the trouble, Charley?" cried Marcus.

"To-wen-too, the war chief, wishes to drive doc' away. But he says Kitche Okuma won't let him touch the white squaw. He is very mad because the white squaw got here before he did."

"Hooray for me!" gasped Narcissa.

Here Umtippe said something to Marcus, and Compo interpreted. "Umtippe says, how much will you pay his brother, To-wen-too, to leave you alone?"

"Not a cent! Not a twist of tobacco," shouted Marcus.

"Wait a minute, Marcus," said Narcissa. "Is this your soft answer? Why not ask for time to think this over?"

"That's good!" cried Compo, with a friendly eye on his tall pupil. Without waiting for a word from the Doctor, he spoke to the chiefs.

"Umtippe says when the wolves begin to howl, tonight, they will come back for your answer." And Charley Compo followed the cavalcade, which immediately started back to the village.

"Whew!" breathed Marcus. "Narcissa, I can feel your whole body trembling. Come into the cabin, and let me help you into dry things." He did not allow her to talk of the crisis until they were both established before the fire with a pot of tea brewing.

Then he said, "It's our first clash with them. They have given us land, and welcomed us here. Now they ask me to pay for the privilege of staying."

Marcus sighed, and Narcissa set about getting supper. The darkness came early that rainy afternoon, and the wolves howled before the meal was ready. A few minutes after the first melancholy cry had sounded, the curtain was jerked aside and the two chiefs and the interpreter entered. Marcus met them with great dignity and gave them seats before the fire. Then he solemnly held up a coil of tobacco about six inches long.

"Tell To-wen-too' that I will give this piece if he will promise to let us alone," he said to Compo. Compo delivered the message and received the reply.

"To-wen-too says he must have two feet of tobacco and the bag," pointing to Narcissa's sewing bag, "also ten pounds of pemmican and ten of sugar."

Marcus had not spent six months in the Indian country without learning something of the Indian's idea of trading. He added one inch to the odoriferous brown rope, and held it up. The three Cayuse settled themselves complacently. This was language they understood and thoroughly enjoyed. All signs of belligerency faded from To-wen-too's saturnine face.

For a long hour the dickering went on, Narcissa taking no part in it, but watching Marcus with eager interest, measuring him against Simpson, against McLoughlin. He was lacking in social grace; yet actually, she knew, he was steadfast and tenacious; a man to whom one's heart went out in utter trust, as it never could to either Simpson or McLoughlin. And he was extraordinarily likeable. Even these savages, barred from an understanding of him by far more than mere language, as the bargaining went on, she could see, were responding to his simple friendliness.

At the end of the hour, there lay on the floor between Marcus and the Cayuse about fifteen inches of rope tobacco, two fish hooks and a pound of pemmican. The Doctor rose, shrugged his shoulders, and said to Charley Compo,

"That's final, Compo! If I give them more I won't be able to keep Mrs. Whitman in food this winter."

There was no mistaking the finality in Whitman's voice. After a long confab in Cayuse, To-wen-too gathered the loot in the tail of his blanket, Umtippe carefully arranged the strings which held his red coat together, Charley Compo helped himself to a huge spoonful of the stew, simmering on a crane, and then the three silently left the cabin.

"Well, the war chief is bound to leave us in peace now," said Marcus. "I hate the idea of bribery, though. I hope never to have to use it again."

(To be continued.)

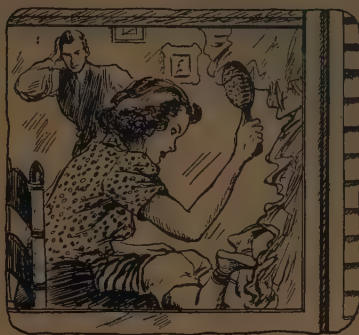
Note: This story is an abridged version of Mrs. Morrow's novel published under the title, "We Must March." It is reproduced in Christian Herald through an arrangement with her publishers, William Morrow & Co.

Copyright 1925 by Honoré Morrow

The spanking I never forgot



1. I don't believe in spanking children. But darn it all, sometimes a youngster can sure drive a grownup wild. Like mine did me—yesterday.



2. It all started innocently when Billy wouldn't take his laxative. At first I tried coaxing. But that didn't work. Then when I started to force it on him, he sent the spoon flying out of my hand. So I lost my temper and gave him an unmerciful spanking.



3. I felt awful all day. Mrs. Saunders, our new next-door neighbor, saw me moping in the back yard, and asked what was wrong. I told her the whole story. When I got through, she shook her head and said I had made a terrible mistake.



4. She said it was old-fashioned to force a child to take a nasty-tasting medicine. And worse still, it could shock his delicate nervous system. She said that when a child needed a laxative he should get a nice-tasting one—made especially for children—like Fletcher's Castoria.



5. Mrs. Saunders said she had given Fletcher's Castoria to her two children. And that I could take her word it's always mild and thorough. It works mostly in the lower bowel so it isn't likely to bring on cramping pains. She said she'd never given her youngsters a safer, better-working laxative.



6. Well, you can be sure I bought a bottle of Fletcher's Castoria right away. And I found it as effective as Mrs. Saunders said. But what tickled me was the neat way it solved my laxative problem. Honestly, I never saw a child go for a medicine like mine goes for Fletcher's Castoria.

Chas. H. Fletcher

CASTORIA

The modern—SAFE—laxative made especially for children

IMPORTANT TO STOUT WOMEN



STYLE
BOOK

Free



IMPORTANT to all Stout Women, important to **YOU** if you wear size 38, 48 or even 58. Our Style Book proves that you **CAN** look slimmer, younger, definitely smarter. Your copy **FREE**; send for it today.

Describing the Dresses Pictured . . .

Our prices are very low. For example, the first dress above is of Spun Rayon at \$2.98; the polka dot print is Rayon-Cotton, \$1.98; and the lace-trimmed style of superior Acetate Rayon Crepe is \$3.98.

Other dresses, \$1.00 to \$16.95. Coats are as low as \$5.95. Also hats, hose, shoes, corsets and underwear . . . at prices proportionately LOW.

Style Book **FREE**; mail coupon **TODAY**.

Lane Bryant
Address Department 252
39- Street at Fifth Ave., NEW YORK

LANE BRYANT, Dept. 252, New York, N. Y.
Please mail me free Style Book for stout women.

Name

Address

Town State

If you wish to receive also our Infants' and Children's Style Book, please check here ☐

The best way is to kill and eat them, or sell and enjoy the last days of economic freedom with vodka." And he did so; millions of them did so. The result was that millions of head of cattle, sheep, pigs, and horses were slaughtered; and the Soviet Union even today has not recovered completely from those losses. The Russian peasant is peaceful; he will never plan a revolution under normal conditions. The situation may be different during war, but in time of peace he has only one weapon, passive resistance, a potentially dangerous weapon in the hands of 125 million people.

In 1920 the peasants met the requisition of grain with a shortage of the sown area. They all may starve to death, but at the same time the whole country will also go to ruin. They are like locusts which sometimes have the power to stop a railroad train—weak when alone but terrible in mass. The Soviet Government perfectly realizes the psychology of the peasant; hence the constant concessions made to him. "Soft pedaling," started in 1930, goes further. It is not easy to eradicate the private interests of the peasant, who was now allowed to have his own poultry, his cows, pigs and horses, as well as his personal allotment of land, whose produce he can sell wherever he likes. "Pravda," with triumph, announces that 2,500,000 members of farms possess their own cows, while not long ago for such a possession one was marked as a "kulak" (more or less prosperous peasant), and the government waged a war for the extermination of the kulak as a class. In 1938 "the combination of the private interests of the members of the collective farm with public interest" was officially recognized as the key to the strength of collective farms. Meanwhile the drive into the *Kolkhozi* (collective farms) continued. The number of such farms grew from 33,000 in 1928 to 233,000 in 1937. Stalin exclaims, "*Kolkhozi* are fortified, and the way back to the individual farming is closed." In March, 1939, at the Eighteenth Convention of the Communist Party, Stalin shares the good news with his comrades, "Collectivization has been completed." A storm of applause covered the words of "the father of all toilers." At least in one field complete success has crowned the efforts of the ruthless Georgian. Nobody, of course, dared to remind him of millions of human lives sacrificed to the triumph of collectivization.

But is it really such a triumph? Let us see. The Soviet regime is a regime of suspicion and investigation. The words of the dictator cannot be questioned; collectivization has been completed. An investigation, however, cannot hurt. And in May, 1939, like lightning from the blue sky, an unbelievable discovery struck the triumphant building of perfect collectivization. Each member of the *Kolkhoz* (collective farm) has his individual account, a book into which all his workdays are entered. According to the number of his workdays he receives what is left over after the *Kolkhoz* has submitted its portion of produce to the government. Naturally the more workdays one has in his book, the greater portion of grain and

other products, as well as money he receives. It is one's own interest to work more if he wants to receive more. Normally it was expected that each member of the *Kolkhoz* would have in his book entries of at least two hundred workdays a year, but to the great astonishment of investigators many had far fewer than this number. Some had thirty workdays a year, others fifteen or even ten. How could they survive? The *Kolkhoz* is not a charity organization. Further investigation revealed that many peasants did not mind getting along without workdays and did not demand anything from the *Kolkhoz*. They extensively cultivated their allotments, sold the produce on the free market and, as members of the *Kolkhoz*, paid no taxes established for the individual farmer. The simple Russian peasant has outsmarted Stalin.

Moreover, when the *Kolkhoz* needed extra horses, such enterprising members readily lent them to the *Kolkhoz* again for some remuneration. To make a long story short, the backward Russian peasant—for he is still backward—has skillfully organized *Capitalist units within the Communist collectives*. Immediately committees and subcommittees began to work. The outcome of this work was the decision of the Central Committee of the Communist Party and the Council of People's Commissars issued on May 27, 1939, which recognizes the abuses concerning the land of the collective farms and establishes first of all the minimum of workdays for a member of the *Kolkhoz*. Those who do not fulfill the established norm are threatened with expulsion from the *Kolkhoz*. Who knows? Perhaps the peasant does not want anything else than to be expelled from the organization into which he has been driven against his will.

There are troubles with railroads, with supplying people with factory goods, and with the State farms which also have not justified the expectations of the government; but the defects of these two, industrialization and collectivization, are the main thorns in the flesh of the new regime. Stalin knows that it is necessary to get rid of them as soon as possible, an achievement which is far from probable if Russia should engage in a major war. The whole previous policy of Stalin proves that he will do all in his power to avoid any big war, perhaps today more strenuously than before his recent experience in the war with Finland. Of course, some new circumstances may force a war upon Russia, but it will not be to her advantage; and Stalin knows this fact better than any one else.

P.S. This article was written before Germany struck against the Allied Forces. Today the European situation has changed. The recent occupation of the Baltic States by the Red Army has caused new speculation concerning whether Stalin is preparing to double-cross Hitler. The main assertion of the article, however, holds to the same view. Stalin cannot engage in a major war. After the occupation of Bessarabia and Bukovina he may take the rest of Finland, but he certainly will not fight against Hitler. He cannot afford such a war for the reasons stated in the article in addition to his fear of the German Army. A. S.

(Continued from page 39)

BAKED CHICKEN

4 loaves bread
¾ pound melted butter
1 teaspoon grated nutmeg
2 tablespoons salt
½ teaspoon sage
½ teaspoon pepper
20 pounds cooked chicken (5 hens, 5½ pounds each)
Oven

Cut crusts from 4 loaves of bread and pull crumb into fine bits. Add butter and seasonings. Mix well before adding the diced chicken. Mix together thoroughly and moisten with chicken broth. Bake in 4 bread tins in a moderate oven (350° F.) 40 minutes, or until a delicate brown. Yield: 50 servings.

Mrs. Ruth Patrick suggests these Chicken Croquettes. Right now Mrs. Patrick is ill in a sanatorium in Atlanta, Georgia but less than a year ago she was an active member of her church planning menus for the Baptist Young People's Union.

CHICKEN CROQUETTES

4 cups bread crumbs
3 cups English walnuts, chopped
2 cups diced sweetbreads or chicken
2 cups diced chicken
½ cup butter
½ cup flour
2 cups chicken stock
2 teaspoons salt
1 teaspoon celery salt
1 teaspoon paprika
1 teaspoon lemon juice
Eggs for crumbing
Fried bread crumbs
Parsley

Mix first four ingredients. Melt butter, stir in flour and mix to smooth paste. Add chicken stock, stirring constantly. Add seasonings and when thick add first mixture and turn into large platter to cool. Form in balls. Roll in crumbs, dip in eggs slightly beaten with cold water, roll again in crumbs and fry in deep hot fat (380° F.) Drain on brown paper and serve with peas and parsley. Yield: 50 servings.

Last spring this department used a recipe for a sausage dressing from Mrs. J. L. Bowen of Rockford, Iowa and by mistake used 3 tablespoons of pork sausage instead of 3 pounds. Mrs. Bowen wrote that "Christian Herald readers of the tall corn state where pork sausage is served generously are reading with amazement the recipe for Iowa Dressing in which 3 tablespoons of sausage season 8 loaves of bread." Here is the corrected recipe. Sorry, Mrs. Bowen!

IOWA DRESSING

8 loaves bread (two or more days old)
1 quart hot water
3 pounds pork sausage
1 cup grated onion
1 tablespoon salt
½ teaspoon pepper
1 tablespoon sage
8 to 12 eggs, beaten

Pick bread into fine shreds and moisten with hot water. Fry sausage, then add, fat and all, to dressing. Add onion, salt, pepper, sage and beaten eggs. Mix well. Place in roaster and bake for two hours at slow heat (300° F.). Slow cooking improves the flavor. Yield: 50 portions.

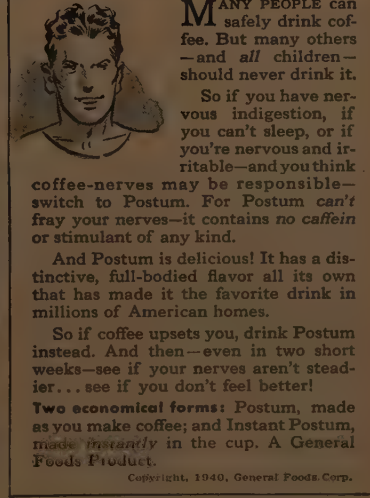
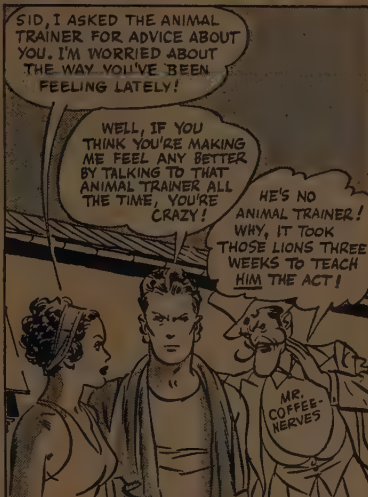
A gentleman's delight and a big drawing card to church suppers of the Central Christian Church of Florence, Alabama is this spaghetti dish from the pen of Mrs. W. M. Reeder of Murray, Kentucky.

GENTLEMAN'S DELIGHT

3 hens (4½ to 5 pounds each), boiled
2 quarts broth
½ pound bacon
3 onions
6 green peppers
3 5-cent packages spaghetti, cooked
3 pounds grated cheese
3 pints white sauce

Remove chickens from broth. Cool and slip meat from bones. Dice meat (Turn to next page)

SYLVIA CRACKS THE WHIP!



A SWITCH IN TIME

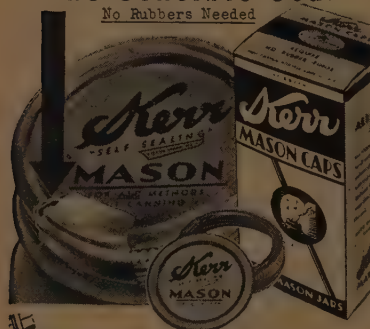
Save **MINE** GO



... "I tried them all and learned my lesson. You can't trust the 'just-as-good' brands... so now I stick to Kerr Mason Caps & modernize my old Mason jars with Kerr Caps..."

The Sensible Seal

No Rubbers Needed



Reasons Why...

- (1) No rubber rings required.
- (2) No wrenches needed.
- (3) No adjusting of rubbers on hot filled jars.
- (4) No tightening of Caps after processing.
- (5) No turning jars upside down to test for seal.
- (6) No crevices for germs to lurk.
- (7) No spoilage.
- (8) No mold.

★ **Kerr Home Canning Book**
—Complete Instructions for all methods. 322 tested Recipes. 10c.

Buy 3 or 4 dozen this year. Prove for yourself Kerr Mason Jars and Caps ARE really better. **Free**

Kerr Mason Jar Co.
132 Title Insurance
Los Angeles, Calif.

Sample Kerr Mason Cap..... ☐

"10 Unusual Recipes"..... ☐

★ "Kerr Home Canning"..... ☐

Name

Address

Kerr Jars and Caps ARE best

(Continued from page 43)

and return to broth. Pan-fry bacon, remove from pan and drain. Brown onions and peppers in bacon fat. Add to chicken in broth. Add spaghetti, salt and pepper to taste. Last add grated cheese and white sauce. Serve hot. Yield: 60 servings. Garnish with cooked, diced bacon.

Mrs. Josie Starrett sends the recipe for a church supper salad from Muncie, Indiana.

CHICKEN SALAD

- | | |
|------------------------------------|---------------------------|
| ■ quarts diced cold cooked chicken | 1 quart mayonnaise |
| 1 cup French dressing | 3 heads lettuce, shredded |
| 5 bunches celery | |

For the necessary amount of cooked chicken order 25 pounds of live fowl or 10 1-pound cans of boneless chicken. Cut chicken in cubes and marinate with French dressing. Cut celery in small pieces and crisp in ice water, just before serving. Mix with chicken. Add mayonnaise. Serve on shredded lettuce. Yield: 50 servings.

Along with these other good things we give you one recipe tested by our Church Housekeeping Bureau.

CHICKEN TAMALES

- | | |
|------------------------|----------------------------|
| 2 5-pound chickens | 2 No. 2 cans corn |
| 1 quart cornmeal | ¾ teaspoon cayenne |
| 2 large onions | 1 teaspoon pepper |
| 1 cup salt pork | 3 tablespoons salt |
| 1 cup cooking oil | 2 tablespoons chili powder |
| 2 No. 2½ cans tomatoes | 1½ cups (6-7) eggs |

Cut up chicken. Cover with 4 quarts of warm water to which has been added: 4 slices onion, 1 cup diced carrots, 1 cup diced celery, few sprigs parsley and 1 tablespoon salt. Cook until chicken is tender. Strain broth from chicken. Heat to boiling. Add cornmeal and cook 15 to 20 minutes. Dice onions and salt pork. Cook in oil until onions are light brown. Dice chicken into ½ inch pieces.

(Continued from page 18)

grin as Dr. Torrey admitted him. "Here is a check, a certified check for five hundred and thirty dollars," he said. "This covers your claim, my fee and incidental costs. I had more or less serious thoughts of adding interest, but finally gave up the idea."

"That would have been going too far," laughed the doctor.

Although Billy Raymond made three or four trips to the village with vegetables each week through July, August and September, his uneasiness at meeting customers did not seem to abate to any marked degree.

"It be bred in him an' he can't get shet on't, Doc," declared Cunningham upon one occasion. "However, I admire him for the way he comes to town week in an' week out, peddin' his vegetables from house to house, tryin' though it must be to him."

"Yes, he has stuck to it manfully, Seth," said the doctor. "He deserves a lot of credit. As you say, it is bred in him."

One morning early in October, while Dr. Torrey was sunning himself on his piazza, Cunningham turned in at the gate, a broad grin on his face.

"Have ye heard the news, Doc?"

Add tomatoes, corn, diced chicken, onion, salt pork and seasoning to cooked cornmeal. Beat eggs until light and fold into cornmeal mixture. Pour into greased baking pans. Should not be runny in consistency. Add more cornmeal if necessary. Bake in a moderate oven (350° F.) for about 1 hour. Serve with chili sauce or highly seasoned tomato sauce. Yield: 50 servings.

Another supper serve this Boiled Chicken dinner which calls for the vegetable shown. You can work out your own favorite combinations.

BOILED CHICKEN DINNER

- | | |
|---|--------------------------|
| 6 fowls, 4-5 pounds each, (whole or cut up) | 1 bunch parsley |
| 2 tablepoons salt | 2 tablepoons salt |
| 1 peck medium onions | 6 medium cauliflowers |
| 12 pounds small carrots | 1½ heads cabbage |
| 20 pounds large potatoes | 6 pints brussels sprouts |

Just cover chicken meat with hot water and simmer until tender. Add salt when done. Drain. Prepare vegetables listed. Cut or separate into individual serving pieces. Cook in chicken stock until tender. Drain and keep hot while sauce is prepared. Vegetables may be cooked separately or together. Arrange chicken on platter with border of vegetables. Garnish with parsley after pouring over the bird some hot melted butter. Serve with horseradish gravy.

HORSERADISH GRAVY

- | | |
|------------------------------------|--|
| 6 tablepoons butter or chicken fat | 4½ cups chicken stock, top milk or cream |
| 3 tablepoons flour | ¾ teaspoon salt |
| 1½ cups bottled horseradish | 2 tablepoons sugar |

Melt butter, add flour and horseradish and stir until blended. Add stock and stir constantly until thickened. Season and simmer about 10 minutes. Taste, add more seasoning and horseradish if desired. Yield: 6 cups. Serve hot with boiled chicken dinner.

queried Cunningham. Billy has popped the question to Levi Perry's darter. Levi told me this mornin' as how they is to be married next fall."

"Well, that is news and no mistake," exclaimed the doctor, smiling broadly. "Betty Perry will make Billy a good wife. Now I know what to do with a bit over four hundred dollars that has been in my safe for two months or more—money that has irked me a deal."

"Irked ye? I was never troubled 'long thet line, Doc."

"It is the balance of that certified check that John Bushnell got from Lyman Stone. I took out the hundred and three dollars and a half that I paid Timothy Crane in settlement of Lyman's claim against Billy for the cow, but the balance has worried me."

"Worried ye?"

"When I took legal steps to collect from Lyman, Seth, I broke a lifelong rule," declared the doctor soberly. "I was justified in doing it, but it has rankled ever since. That money will give Billy a start in life."

"Doc, ye b'long to 'nother generation," said Cunningham, placing his hand on the doctor's knee—"a generation when folks wasn't so graspin', so bent on gettin' holt o' money." He filled up. "No wonder folks love ye, Doc," he said a moment or two later, with difficulty controlling his voice.

bodily ills along with soul ills.

"How," was the mother's third question, "will my daughter prepare herself to do the required work?"

Aside from the routine suggestions that I have made in the foregoing paragraphs—such as becoming acquainted with type-writing and shorthand and social service and nursing and child psychology—there are many individual ways in which a girl can prepare herself to be a pastor's right hand.

A pastor's assistant can, for instance, train herself to have an alert mind, and an alert mind is very vital to the success of this intricate job. A girl who looks casually upon life, missing intimate and often important details, will not be as helpful to a pastor as the girl who is a keen observer. A keen observer, you see, will often grasp situations which a pastor overlooks. A keen observer can sometimes tell why a family is staying away from church—perhaps it's a mere matter of shabby clothes or inadequate household help. A keen observer will likewise be able to realize when feelings have been hurt and how to heal those hurts.

A keen mind is usually a well-informed mind. A pastor's assistant should keep herself abreast of current events—always remembering, however, that politics do not necessarily mix with religion. She can keep her mind open and plastic as well as modern by reading the best current fiction and biography—the local librarian will give her a list to follow.

And most important of all, she can train herself to turn in prayer to the Father whenever she is up against some situation that seems beyond control and which cannot be met by the lessons that are learned through either textbooks or experience.

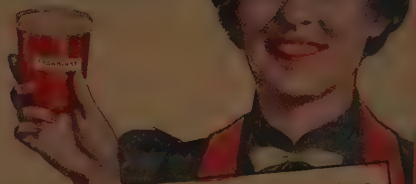
The mother's final question, "What work will be required of my daughter?" is the one that is hardest to answer.

It's almost impossible, to say, offhand, what work will be required of a pastor's assistant, for a pastor never knows what work will be required of himself, let alone of his helper. When a girl is the assistant to a disciple of God, she must be ready and willing to answer any call at a moment's notice, and to leap into any emergency even if there is no time for preparation. She must be able to obey rules that she does not understand, and to know when rules which she does understand should be broken. She must be able to think fast and to follow a decision to its logical end. She must learn to make promises for the pastor, when he is not on hand to make promises for himself. She must be the pastor's eyes and his ears and his constant reminder of duty. She must take charge of routine matters—sending out the church announcements, the bulletins, invitations and notices of coming events.

There are such things in almost every parish as intolerance and gossip. The pastor's assistant must, like Caesar's wife, be above both. Her course of conduct must be clean and shining, for she is living in a goldfish bowl and her smallest spontaneous, unconsidered action may reflect upon the pastor. Her clothes must be neat and modest—but attractive. And her personality must be as well groomed as her personal appearance.

Jelly Champion takes no chances!

**MRS. DANIELS INSISTS
ON CERTO—THE
"TRIED AND TRUE"
PECTIN THAT TAKES
THE GUESSWORK
OUT OF JELLY-MAKING!**



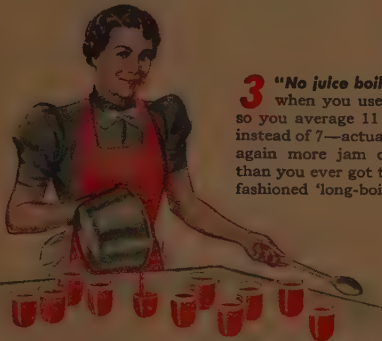
Mrs. V. J. Daniels of Laurel, Montana, whose jams and jellies made with Certo won 7 prizes at last year's Midland Empire Fair. Read what this expert has to say about jelly-making!



1 "In my opinion, it's downright gambling to try to make jelly without Certo," says Mrs. Daniels. "With Certo, it's easy to jell all fruits . . . so why take chances with costly fruit juice?"



2 "Certo is such a time-saver, too! Only ½ minute boil for jellies—a minute or so for jams! You're through in just 15 minutes after your fruit is prepared!



3 "No juice boils away when you use Certo, so you average 11 glasses instead of 7—actually half again more jam or jelly than you ever got the old-fashioned 'long-boil' way!



4 "Because of that short ½ minute boil, you don't boil off the good fruit flavor when you use Certo. So your jams and jellies have really wonderful flavor . . . more like the delicious, ripe, fresh fruit itself!"

CERTO 10-PIECE JELLY-MAKING KIT

\$2.00 value for only \$1.00



Here are the tools you've always wanted—aluminum colander of just the right size; enameled paraffin pot with wooden handle; strawberry huller; cherry pitter; apple corer; wooden-handled aluminum measuring cup; 60 assorted jelly glass labels; long-handled wooden spoon; special cloth for straining juice; 1 dozen paper jelly glass covers, assorted colors. Regular \$2.00 value—yours for only \$1.00 and a label from one bottle of Certo!

Copyright,
General Foods
Corp., 1940



Look for the tested recipes under the label of every bottle of Certo, a product of General Foods.

GENERAL FOODS, Battle Creek, Michigan

C.H. 9-40

Enclosed is \$1.00 and a label from one bottle of Certo. Please send me the Certo Jelly-Making Kit (regular value \$2.00) which is described above.

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____

(This offer expires December 31, 1940—good only in U. S. A., except where legally prohibited)

INCOME DOUBLY ASSURED

Recent actuarial studies have disclosed that all SPECIAL GIFT AGREEMENTS of The American Baptist Home Mission Society are safeguarded by funds double the amount required by the New York State Insurance Department that supervises the SPECIAL GIFT AGREEMENTS FUND of this Society as well as those of all other kindred agencies doing business in New York.

Under the New York State law such assets shall never be used in payment of debts or other obligations of the organization issuing GIFT AGREEMENTS.

Your income is doubly assured, therefore, when you become a donor under the GIFT AGREEMENT PLAN of this Society. The rate of income depends upon the age of the donor.

For further information concerning ASSURED INCOMES ON THE GIFT AGREEMENT plan, write to

G. Pitt Beers,
Executive Secretary

The American Baptist
Home Mission Society
212 Fifth Avenue
New York, N. Y.

Sell Christmas Cards

Start Making Money at Once

SCRIPTURE TEXT BOX assortment, 21 folders with special gift calendar. Contains distinctive subjects of religious character each with Scripture verse.

Retails for \$1.00. **Costs you 55 cents.**

SCRIPTURE TEXT BOX assortment, 12 folders with Scripture text. Really a wonderful seller.

Retails for 50 cents. **Costs you 30 cents.**

We have a complete line of other Christmas merchandise, including 12 box assortments, and two sets of 50 cards for \$1.00 with name, and two sets of 25 cards for \$1.00 with name. Discount of 40 per cent.

Write for full information TODAY

CHAS. A. BELZ CO., 1711 Walnut St., Phila., Pa.

WOMEN EARN MONEY

With Sensational LOW PRICED PERSONAL CHRISTMAS CARDS Easy to sell finest quality

ACTUAL SAMPLES FREE and Personal Stationery to friends and neighbors. Win them with exceptional beauty and richness of executive designs. Extra earnings with sensational Golden Value 21 Card Assortment at \$1 your profit. Seven other top quality assortments including Novel Gift-Wrapping Cabinet, amazing Wood Etchings, Religious Art, Fine Etchings. In addition, include LOWEST PRICED Personal Christmas Cards. Biggest line—fastest sellers. Experience unnecessary. **WALACE BROWN** Inc., 524 Park Avenue, Dept. R-13, New York, N.Y.



White PIPE-TONE FOLDING ORGANS

... the LAST WORD in substantial, convenient folding organs. Marvelous volume, resonance and purity of tone. Tropically treated. Famous over the world for 35 years. Write for free catalog.

A. L. WHITE MFG. CO.
500 N. Wolcott St., Chicago



SELLING BLUEBIRD CHRISTMAS ASSORTMENTS

Show friends 8 new name-getting boxes—cost you 60c up. 3-way selling features. 68 name imprinted cards. Up to 100% profit. Extra bonus. Special combination offer. Experience unnecessary. Write for Samples on approval and Free money-making plan. **BLUEBIRD STUDIOS**, Dept. E-24, Pittsburgh, Pa.

(Continued from page 28)

him to Patzcuaro where he went to open the first Pan American Congress on Indian life. I wish you might have been along to observe the man. He was unaccompanied by military aides or secret service men. Only a stenographer and his chauffeur were available to run errands for him until we reached Patzcuaro.

"The first night was spent in Morelia, where we arrived about sun-down. The President stopped at a second-class hotel and had his stenographer ask for rooms for the party, but the hotel was full so he sent the rest of us to a first-class hotel while he went to a private home.

"Before retiring for the night I went out into the public square and what was my surprise to find the President with one or two friends walking around the little park, followed by a mob of people and stopped every few steps by petitioners of some sort. He kept that up until 10 o'clock and then went to his room to attend to official correspondence and work on his speech for the next day."

The President has made contact with the people the lubricant of reform. One of his first official acts was to allow peasants to telegraph him grievances collect. During his first three years in office he travelled nearly 30,000 miles, visiting more than 500 towns. No place was too isolated. Once in Yucatan, peasants stopped his car and told one of the generals in the party that the road to a village ahead was impassable.

"So the road is very bad?" the President asked.

"Yes, sir," answered the general.

"And the cars will get stuck?" the President inquired with a twinkle in his eye. "Well, that's fine. We'll get some exercise pulling them out of the mud."

But Cardenas hasn't been scouting Mexico merely for exercise. He has been doing it to promote his land program. Despite a constitutional amendment enacted in 1917 legalizing the division of large estates among landless peasants, two per cent of the people held seventy per cent of the land when Cardenas was inaugurated. Since they had to work or starve, landless peasants were virtual slaves to a plantation system addicted to long hours of work at ridiculously low wages, about 20 cents a day. The President took the situation seriously. "There will be no one who can stop me until the peasant has received the best lands and the state has given him the greatest financial help possible," he said.

The amount of land distributed by Cardenas during his first year in office equaled a quarter of the total allotted to peasants by previous presidents in the twenty-three years the amendment had been in effect. Under present laws, the government takes title to portions of estates big enough to support more than the owners alone. In this program of equalization, the government leases the confiscated land to the peasants, loaning them money for improvements and often undertaking large reforestation and irrigation projects. Some areas opposed the land distribution program. In the Laguna region British interests and some Mexican Army officers held on to their feudal estates. Through personal conferences, the

President persuaded the owners to relinquish the property.

Cardenas plays no favorites. He confiscated the property of one of his assistants, and asked his brother to divide some newly acquired farm land among neighboring peasants.

Like agriculture, Mexican labor has always been exploited and impoverished. The Cardenas government has taken an active part in promoting better wages and working conditions through unions.

One day the Secretary of Labor was called on the telephone by the President who asked him to hurry to the station with some documents. Cardenas was going to Monterey, the industrial center of Mexico, where glass workers were on strike.

He studied both sides of the dispute for several days and presented a settlement in "fourteen points," which have since become the basis for all arbitrations. In these points, the President proclaimed the government's right to settle strikes and prevent lock-outs.

But in Tampico it took more dramatic persuasion to settle a dispute between rival unions. When the defeated men asked for another conference with him, Cardenas sent a colleague to reason them into accepting the decision. They were adamant, so the President reluctantly agreed to see them again. They filled his private railroad car and crowded him into a corner. Something he said made one of the men sneer. There was a tense pause. The President looked at the man and then spoke slowly.

"You laugh," he said. "That is why you laborers are not solving your own problems. You don't take them seriously enough. If you are to lead your fellows successfully you must come to realize the responsibility of your position."

But some groups of workers have assumed responsibilities. The government owned a controlling portion of the largest railway system in the country. When the workers asked for higher pay, the President told them to run the lines and earn it. Income jumped \$3,000,000 the following year.

Despite gloomy predictions from business men, the government's assistance to agriculture and labor and a vast public works program have pushed the prosperity wheel faster. And this time the producers are getting some of the profit. About one quarter of Mexico's industry has been socialized through workers' co-operatives, and 36,000,000 acres of land have been divided among 813,000 peasants. This is Mexico's unnoticed revolution. As Dr. Townsend analyzes the philosophy of its promoter, "Cardenas is radical in his reaction to the wrongs of the system that has brought poverty and ignorance to the many in Mexico and wealth and culture to the few."

(Continued from page 34)

cause of a peace in our hearts and a prosperity in our souls. Happiness is a by-product. Those who seek it, seek it for its own sake, never find it. But it comes to those others who go on about the business of living and loving and serving.

The Fool said, "Happiness has to do with houses and lands, with power." And he was a fool. Have the power nations in

our time brought happiness to their peoples? Fear they have brought, but not happiness. Terror, hatred, war, military success and the prospect of world madness; all of these they have brought, but not happiness.

It is this false philosophy of life, this fool's formula that threatens the world today. For us there is no isolation; the oceans no longer divide, they unite; the air is no longer a friendly vacuum but a sea crowded with potential fleets of destruction. The Monroe Doctrine itself has destroyed American isolation. This nation to the last and to the bitter last, for her own sake and for the sake of a restored civilization, must stay out of the present armed conflict. But while the overwhelming majority of the American people desire and are determined to remain out of overseas war, equally true it is that the overwhelming majority of the American people are not neutral in thought. In thought they favor England and the ravished democracies. They are against dictators, liquidators of religion, persecutors of minorities, destroyers of democratic institutions. They are ready now to make all necessary sacrifices to preserve American freedom. They are impatient of waste and delay.

But there was another item in the Fool's formula. He said, "Take thine ease." He associated happiness with idleness—and what a mistake he made! An idle man is a miserable man and collective idleness in a state is a threat to security of government. There can be no real recovery in America so long as millions of workers are unemployed. Enforced idleness is a curse. Vacations, the minute they are begun, become attractive because beyond the temporary leisure is a return to gainful activity. The supreme opportunity of life is the opportunity to work, to work creatively.

Even enforced retirement in age may become a menace, though it does have when properly administered, a social value. A sad mistake was made recently by a great foundation when it retired certain world-famous scientists from the field of research because they had reached the palmist's "three score years and ten." In this field genius is born. Here men and women have gone on discovering until they were ninety. Thomas Edison recorded at least three of his major achievements after he was seventy.

Nor is success ever measured by indulgence, though indulgence may frustrate it. "Eat, drink, and be merry," cried the man of the parable. Yes, eat, drink and be merry; follow that formula and come to the fool's end—death.

Finally, the Fool did not die that night after all! No, the Fool did not die that night for already he was dead. He was dead when he spoke, dead mentally, for, "as a man thinketh, so is he." He was dead socially for he meant nothing to his community. And though his neighbors may have feared or even hated him, I am sure they did not envy him when they read the papers in the morning. Certainly when he spoke he was dead morally and spiritually. He walked his fruitful ways of temporal success, he still traveled down his fields, but he was a dead man, dead by the test of the more abundant life.

DANIEL A. POLING



A valuable new guide

to the intelligent purchasing of church
and church school furnishings

*Yours for
the asking*

HERE is information every church should have. Illustrated in this new booklet are many pews, pulpits, chancels and other unusual and beautiful pieces from our architectural woodworking department. You will find the comments on correct church furnishings especially helpful. Equipment suggestions for the church school, too.



American Seating Company
GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN

Pews, Church Memorials, Pulpits and Sanctuary Furniture, Tables, Chairs
and Equipment for Church Schools • Branch Offices in Principal Cities

Checks always on time!

What a blessing to know your income from a Wheaton Annuity is **DEPENDABLE!**



Wheaton students mailing "Rural Bible Crusade" books

A Sure Investment!

Not affected by business ups and downs—no fluctuation in value. And where can you find more soul-satisfying assurance of helping train Christian young men and women for lives of useful service? WHEATON stands for the historic Christian faith and has hundreds of graduates in this and 41 other countries doing active evangelizing work. A WHEATON COLLEGE Life Annuity Contract may provide for a survivor, saves you worry, litigation and expense, reduces taxes, avoids loss.

Mail Coupon for Free Book —

"Pleasant Tomorrows" fully describing the advantages of WHEATON Annuities sent FREE, no obligation. Write today

Wheaton COLLEGE

Dept. CH-90 Wheaton, Illinois



MR. GEORGE V. KIRK, Vice-Pres.
Wheaton College, Wheaton, Ill., Dept. CH-90
Without obligation, please send me "Pleasant Tomorrows" giving life-income plan.

Name _____ (Miss Mr. Mrs.)
Address _____
City _____ State _____
Your birth date _____ If survivor—birth date _____

Tie in YOUR CLASS
With
MOODY BIBLE INSTITUTE



For
Real
Inspiration
and
Growth

GET off to a good start this autumn in your Sunday School or Bible study class with a Moody Bible Institute Correspondence School course. Thrilling studies fully authorized by Moody Bible Institute. A proved method of creating enthusiasm and stimulating class attendance. . . . And remember, there are special reduced rates for class enrollment.

—SEND COUPON TODAY!

Dept. H372
Please send prospectus on 17 Home Study Courses in individual or group study.

Name _____
Address _____
City & State _____



The MOODY Bible Institute
CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL
133 INSTITUTE PLACE • CHICAGO, ILL.

(Continued from page 15)

ments from ten or a dozen of the leading co-eds to the effect that Jewish boys would be accepted into their friendship on the same basis as non-Jewish. Brotherhood is being made real at Bucknell because of the week spent in examining some of its implications in terms of present-day life.

"How can Christianity bring order into the world?" another sophomore asked after hearing Dr. Judd's gloomy account of affairs in eastern Asia. There is a heavy fog of crisis hanging over the present student generation. They feel deeply the evil of the world almost to the point of pessimism. They are now asking if Christianity and its organized church have any way out to offer.

"Christianity provides a common faith," the answer was suggested. "It gives a basis in world brotherhood, a common ethical standard for all men. It respects all cultures. It provides salvation for all, irrespective of color, race or nationality."

The most vocal response of young collegians at the present hour is definitely anti-war, almost pacifist. They do not want to go to war, and they are hostile to every suggestion that perhaps a greater end may be served by an armed display right now. They do not understand the European conflict. They can not see it as a struggle between good and evil, so much as they recognize it as the natural consequence of sinful ways of life which have been operating in the world and in all nations for many years.

"It is a vicious system," said one young man with a pair of shoulders that could easily carry a gun, "and it's not so easy to place the guilt. We, too, must share the blame."

Bucknell's Religion in Life Week began in the mind of busy, Financier-President Arnaud C. Marts and Professor Charles M. Bond, of the department of religion, as early as last September. The student body had just arrived back on the campus for its year's work. It was a group of students sobered by the news of September 3, 1939. "The outbreak of the war had done something to our young people," President Marts said. He asked his colleagues on other college campuses. He found that the mood was fairly general. He sensed that his students had been profoundly shocked by the brutality of the world.

(Continued from page 26)

estant church ought to have such an Emergency Fund to loan out to church members. Out of our Emergency Fund we loaned several tens of thousands of dollars and seventy-five percent of it came back to be turned over. And no one knew of all this except the pastor, the man who had charge of the fund, (one of the Trustees) and the Treasurer. It was a most helpful part of the Open Door and those who were helped financially felt a friendship for the church that they never forgot. This financial help of course had to be confined to the members of the church who contributed regularly.

I hesitate to mention the individual confessions that made that Open Door a sacred spot. I remember once when in Paris I stood outside the great doors

"Consciously or unconsciously," he said, "they were developing a cynicism which might be summed up in the words, 'What's the use; we'll soon be cannon fodder anyway!'"

And yet, he said, he thought he saw in them, a longing for something real and eternal, a longing he had not seen in many years. Then, one day, a student leader stepped into Dr. Marts's presence and let the cat out of the bag. He admitted that there was a sort of desperation on the campus and a rising attitude of cynicism which scoffed at high and noble standards. The student looked straight into Dr. Marts's eyes for a final question:

"Do you care?" he said. "If you care, we'll keep on trying. But if you don't care, then we'll just let standards slide."

Dr. Marts replied that he cared with all his heart, cared as about few other things in life. He determined then and there that a major emphasis would be made at Bucknell for dramatizing good conduct and placing the demands of religion before the student body. He went to his trustees, asked their help. One of them wrote a check on the spot for \$1,000. Others helped with lesser gifts.

With a budget of \$2,500 and a committee of one hundred students and faculty who pledged their time freely and generously, Bucknell called Roy McCorkle, secretary of the Interseminary Movement, to Lewisburg to help set up a Religion in Life Week.

Were the results worth the effort? No panaceas were discovered. No emotional convulsion shook the campus. It may take years for some of the fruits of Bucknell's religious emphasis week to appear. But there were some immediate gains that struck even the most casual observer. The student's questioning mind was turned in full focus upon religious problems. He could not escape. Young people expressed themselves frankly and without shame as interested in religion, deeply interested. They want it in their lives.

What is more, they are concerned to carry out new codes of brotherly living in their campus relationships, between boys and girls, between Jews and Catholics and Protestants, between fraternity and non-fraternity people. They want their campus to be a brotherhood in miniature, a training ground for what the world should be when they move out into it after graduation.

of the Cathedral of Notre Dame and watched men and women pass in to go up to the rows of cubicles along the sides of the aisles; and the faces of the people as they came out were altogether different from those that went in. There was hope and calmness and joy on the faces. I do not know how much help they always had, any more than I know how often I failed to answer the difficult problems brought to me, but I do know that the "telling of it" helped tremendously. And I treasure as the years pass that personal opportunity to hear from people in trouble something that left them feeling better and happier when they went out of the Open Door than when they came in.

I appeal to the Protestant Church of America to establish the Open Door and add to its power for human comfort and betterment as the years flow by.

(Continued from page 31)

mission to display her stock in the hotel parlors for a day.

"I piled everything into a borrowed car, took along a couple of old whatnots to arrange my stuff on. I never worked so hard in my life as I did the night before. But my show was a grand success. I went to sleep in the car when I was going home at one o'clock in the morning."

She was still making her trips on street cars but by April 1931 her business had prospered so beyond her wildest hopes that she bought a Ford car into which she put her sample cases. The Traveling Gift Shop was at last traveling under its own power. From Windmill Point and fashionable Grosse Pointe Shores to equally fashionable Bloomfield Hills it went and even as far afield as Ann Arbor where the university coeds could be depended upon to need silk stockings.

A special service for parties was added, prizes, tallies, table decorations, place cards—everything the busy hostess needs for throwing a party and hates to hunt through the shops for. Mrs. Beal's customers soon learned to trust to her unerring taste and found her prices reasonable.

The party service led to her setting up tables of gifts and prizes in the swanky hotels where big card parties were held.

"Hotel managers never refused to listen to my request and to give me the finest cooperation in getting my exhibit arranged. And I never failed to get a thrill out of my display when it was set up. That was another example of the kindness of strangers and the courage of inexperience."

An invalid service was another innovation. "Shut-ins love to shop for themselves. Shopping is such a joy, especially when you are buying presents. It takes off half the pleasure to have to let some one else shop for you." Mrs. Beal has her regular customers in hospitals, old ladies' homes and among invalids in their own homes.

Two years ago the Traveling Gift Shop found a base in a little block of shops in one of the fine residential sections of the city. It is a veritable paradise of beautiful things. No hodgepodge collection of catch-penny gadgets, but a wealth of lovely objects thoughtfully selected and tastefully arranged.

I spoke of the unusual shelves and brackets on which things were shown to such advantage that you could easily picture how nice they would look in your own or a friend's home.

"Father is responsible for those," Ruth said. "He is wonderful at thinking up new ways to beautify the shop. He is a partner in my business, you know, and he's so proud of the shop."

Mrs. Beal is proud of the shop too, but she still gets her greatest pleasure in driving about to her loyal customers, in the shop on wheels from which the business takes its name.

"My advice to the woman who has her own way to make," she said, "is to blaze a trail for herself rather than to try to follow in somebody else's footsteps, no matter how successful that path seems to be. There are needs which are not being supplied. Go out and talk to people, find out what they need and try to supply it."

"My Mother was a Flapper!"



But her daughter is a "glamour girl"! Not for her those big, flapping galoshes . . . and shapeless dresses of 1920! Modern girls like streamlined, figure-fitting things . . .

Which is why more women buy Kotex sanitary napkins today than all other brands put together! Made in soft folds (with more absorbent material where needed . . . less in the non-effective portions of the pad) Kotex fits better . . . is less bulky . . . than pads having loose, wadded fillers! No wonder Kotex is the most popular napkin made!



A real achievement! An improved moisture-resistant material (newly developed by the Kotex laboratories) is now placed between the soft folds of every Kotex pad . . . to give you extra protection. And with this extra protection goes the blessed knowledge that Kotex ends are invisible! Flat, form-fitting ends (patented by Kotex) never make tell-tale outlines . . . never reveal your secret . . . the way "stubby-end" napkins do!

Kotex* comes in three sizes, too! Unlike most napkins, Kotex comes in *three* different sizes—*Super*—*Regular*—*Junior*. (So you may vary the size pad to suit different days' needs.)

Try all 3 sizes and learn what real comfort means! All 3 have soft, folded centers . . . flat, tapered ends . . . and moisture-resistant "safety panels". And all 3 sizes sell for the same low price!

Feel its new softness . . . Prove its new safety . . . Compare its new flatter ends

IT'S THRIFTY to get this 30-napkin box. More convenient, too!



"You scarcely know you're wearing it!"

*Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

True to the Bible Sunday School Supplies from Nursery to Adult

- 1 Fully Graded Lessons for all age groups from Cradle Roll to Young People.
- 2 Uniform Lessons for the entire school, beginners to adults.
- 3 An amazingly beautiful assortment of supporting teaching materials.
- 4 Illustrated weekly papers for all age groups—children to adults.
- 5 A brand new course on the Life of Jesus for preschool children, by Lillie A. Faris.

Free Samples and Catalogue are yours for the asking. Act at once for new quarter is just ahead. Please give the name of your school and specify the materials in which you are interested. Address Desk CH-9.

The STANDARD PUBLISHING COMPANY
BIRN & CUTTER STS., CINCINNATI, O.

Use "Dependable" **DIETZ** Supplies

For every Department of The Church and Sunday School

New General Catalog

Just off the press

Pastors!

Superintendents!
Teachers!

Write for your copy today.

WILLIAM H. DIETZ

10 So. Wabash Dept. 51 Chicago



STAMPED GOODS

FREE 24-page Catalogue

Send small four-cent stamp to receive this catalogue. It contains a list of all the beautiful, embroidered, and printed goods that we have for sale. Many of these goods are embroidered in the finest workmanship. Many of these goods are printed in the finest workmanship. Many of these goods are printed in the finest workmanship.

MERRIBEE ART EMBROIDERY CO.
22 West 21st Street, Dept. 674, N. Y.

Christian Greeting Cards

For Sale or for Personal Use

Now, affordable CHRISTIAN GREETING CARDS are available with worthwhile sentiments, many with Bible Texts—in great variety of artistic settings—the type of Greeting Cards people are looking for. Cards that are different—not found in stores—Boxed and Unboxed—good profit—No investment necessary. Catalog and Sales Plan on request.

PEACE GREETING CARDS, Inc.
264 Laurel St. Dept. H Buffalo, N. Y.

SEND and SELL Greeting Cards with TRUE

CHRISTIAN SENTIMENTS

Our Box of 24 Deluxe Scripture Text Christmas Folders is available at the best price on the market. A \$1.75 value. Also Christmas Box of 12 Religious Text Folders and 12 Religious Text Cards. Also Christmas Box of 12 Religious Text Cards. Also Christmas Box of 12 Religious Text Cards. Also Christmas Box of 12 Religious Text Cards.

STAMPS...

By Winthrop Adams

OUR desk is still flooded with letters asking about those covers from Pitcairn Island. For the benefit of all, we pass on this word from Mr. J. G. Young, Director General of New Zealand's General Post Office. He says that New Zealand will not control the Pitcairn stamps: "Orders for mint stamps should be addressed to the Postmaster General, Suva, Fiji. Orders for first day covers are to be forwarded to the Chief Magistrate, Pitcairn Island. The stamps are being sold on a sterling basis, and all remittances, whether for mint stamps or covers, should be made payable at Suva. It is not yet known when the stamps will be placed on sale or in what denominations." Please note that last line!

The War

The new map of Europe which will be drawn by the war will play hob with stamps. Many smaller countries will doubtless disappear altogether: Estonia, Latvia and Lithuania are the latest to go, and the end is not yet.

Buying up issues of these lost countries is a good investment. And may we suggest in passing that you keep your eyes on France and the French Colonies—especially the Colonies? If they should decide to have new issues of stamps printed elsewhere than in France, they would be philatelic oddities indeed.

British Colonies we think fairly safe; Hitler will probably not disrupt that Empire, even if he wins. And then again—he may!

Cover Catalog

A 1940 U. S. Specialized Catalog of First Day Covers has just been issued by the Washington Press, 128 Market Street, Newark, N. J. New feature here is an added chapter on "How To Collect First Day Covers," full of good information for beginners and veterans. Priced at 35 cents, it has thirty-nine pages listing and pricing such covers bearing stamps from 1893 through those of the Famous Americans Series of the current year. It's worth your while, if you're a cover fan.

Albums

Queries keep coming in to us about loose-leaf albums. Which is the best loose leaf? Where to get them? How much?

We have suggested the Naribo line as good, and cheap. The pages are artistically designed with fine lines. And Scott is issuing an attractive series of loose-leaf sheets. Already there are 260 sections priced from a quarter up.

While we're at it, we have just seen a new album. Called the Hollywood Album, it is right down the alley for those collectors who do not want to hinge their stamps. Pages are made up something as a stock book is made up, with eight

Pitcairn Again—etc.

rows of pockets for single stamps, four rows for blocks, or two pockets for covers. The pockets are of transparent cellulose acetate, mounted on heavy cardboard, black or white, with pockets on both sides.

We'll put you in touch with the makers of these pages and albums on receipt of return stamped envelope.

The King

There recently died in New York City one of the best-known men in American philately. He was Charles J. Phillips, and he had a story about the late George V, of England. It seems Mr. Phillips was in the habit of sending collections and books of stamps to the King at Buckingham, at regular intervals. When 1914 came, and the War, the King asked him not to send any more; he was too busy for stamping. But a few weeks later along came another letter from His Majesty, asking that the service be resumed. Why, asked Mr. Phillips? Because, replied the King, he had found that it was vitally essential for him to have one afternoon of rest every week from war worries—and his stamp collection gave him that outlet!

The excellent little King was right. There's no hobby better than this hobby of Kings to take your mind off your worries.

Question Box

Q: Please tell me how to start a simple collection, and recommend a stamp album for school boys and girls. Ans.: Just start, son. Start with a general collection, all countries, until you find one country you like best, then collect that one. Buy cheap stamps at first; get stamps on approval and buy what you want; swap with other boys, other collectors; ask your friends for their stamps if they don't want them. Try the Scott Junior album, from any good dealer. It comes cheap.

Q: I would like to exchange general stamps with other members of the Club. Ans.: That's hardly a question, but—send fifteen cents in stamps for the Stamp Club exchange list of people all over the country and the world who will be glad to exchange with you.

Q: Have you a list of dealers who want straight-edge stamps? Ans.: No. We know of no such dealer. You'll have to contact individual collectors and Straight-edge Clubs.

Q: I have a stamp bearing the words Ejercito Renovador. Where does that come from? Ans.: It is from Sinaloa, a northern State in Mexico. Isn't the word Mexico also on this stamp?

Q: What is meant by a "bisect" stamp? Ans.: This is one-half or one-third of a stamp used to pay postage amounting to one-half or one-third of the stamp's original face value. They are rare, and highly valuable; post offices have used them when they have run out of the smaller values. For heaven's sake hold on to it, if you have one.

GARDEN NOTE BOOK

By DONALD H. KINGERY

IT WOULD seem that about everything of which I wrote in these notes for July could also still apply for August and September. So it will, I suppose, for as far as gardening is concerned, the chores and puttering-around go right on. Such work as dividing and re-setting old clumps of bearded iris and transplanting oriental poppies can go forward. There is ever the work of keeping down weeds, cutting off faded blossoms, keeping after pests.

ONE resolve I usually make in May is to dig, separate and re-set some of my narcissus bulbs. In late June or July, I usually forget all about it. If so, the last of August or the first of September is still a good time for it. Whenever this is done, it is just as well if the bulbs are put back into well-spaded ground again as soon as possible. A noted bulb authority, who is an old friend of mine, once told me that most of the troubles with a narcissus or a tulip bulb come when the bulb is out of the ground, not in the ground.

ONE of my favorite flowers is Siberian iris, which blooms in late May to early June, along with the tall bearded iris. The best time to move this is in early spring. But this iris is so sturdy that it can be moved at other times too. If I have any large clumps that I wish to move without dividing, I often get at it in late summer. It is best to set this iris two or three inches deeper than it was, so the crown is well buried.

SOMETIMES I read in garden books and magazine articles that seeds of perennials can be sown late in August. Though I seldom do it, this is doubtless true, providing the ensuing seedlings are left in the seed frame and transplanting delayed until the next spring. I consider the advice foolish which says to sow perennial seeds in August and transplant in October.

Late August is the correct time however to sow seeds of pansies, the little English daisies and forget-me-nots. The pansies and English daisies I like to transplant into a frame that can be covered with glass over winter, for they are not hardy if left in the open.

BUGS, beetles, rusts, blackspot and any number of other insect and disease pests plague the gardener this month. It is futile to try to give directions here. But most of the state agricultural colleges have bulletins or circulars, free for any who will ask, which contain ample directions for attacking the pests common to your own state or locality. Local dealers in supplies usually have pamphlets also.

THE best time of year to make a new lawn in the central belt of the country extending from New Jersey west to Missouri, is in late August or through September. The soil can be well prepared. Grass seed sown at this time will in most seasons make such growth that it stands a better chance of going through the first winter than spring-sown grass stands of getting through the first hot summer.

A Helping Hand

When You Need Relief for



You'll Feel
Better
FAST

Alka-Seltzer

has 2-Way Action—Pain-Relieving—Alkalizing

Drop an Alka-Seltzer tablet or two into a glass of water; watch its sparkling effervescent action—and there you have it! A true friend in need—a Helping Hand—always ready, always able to come to your rescue when you need relief for any of the above, distressing ailments.

Its pain-relieving action is fast and effective—a real help to ease the misery of headaches and muscular pain. Its alkalizing qualities act promptly and pleasantly to neutralize the excess stomach acid, usually the immediate cause of the distress in Acid-Indigestion. Alka-Seltzer offers remarkable relief too in the distress of colds. **RIGHT NOW you can try Alka-Seltzer at our expense.** Merely fill out and mail the coupon below. Have this friendly help at hand when you need it.

Better send the coupon TODAY—lest you forget it!

**FREE
SAMPLE
SUPPLY**

Mail this COUPON or POSTAL CARD

Miles Laboratories, Inc.—Dept. D-1, Elkhart, Ind.
Send FREE Trial Sample of Alka-Seltzer

Name.....
Address.....
City..... State.....



352 Numbers, 27
pages Spiritual
Readings, etc.

THIS matchless collection brings new light to the faces of singers and a fresh vitality to their voices. Pastors and Superintendents all over the nation testify of its power to stir enthusiasm, increase attendance and generate spiritual activity.

Send Today for Returnable Sample

Hasten the day of great revival by selecting "Tabernacle Hymns Number Three". This unrivaled, all-purpose book, deep in conviction and abundant in grace, embraces all the main redemptive themes. Beautifully bound in lacquered green cloth, gold stamping tarnish-proof. Completely orchestrated. Price only \$50.00 per 100.

For returnable sample write your name and address on margin, clip and mail. Give Church and Denomination.

TABERNACLE PUBLISHING CO.
344-L North Waller Avenue Chicago, Illinois

Church Workers!

RAISE MONEY FOR YOUR CHURCH!

Every year, church groups are raising money for various church expenses by taking orders for our beautiful line of Christmas and Everyday Greeting Cards and attractive Gift Wrappings. Easy—dignified—profitable! Just show samples to church members, friends and others in your community. Selection includes wide variety etchings, religious subjects, etc. 40% to 50% profit on every \$1.00 sale! No cash investment.

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE KIT
also complete details of tested selling plan especially designed for Church groups. Give name of Church and organization when writing.

DONALD S. CURTIS Dept. 11
130 VASSAR STREET ROCHESTER, N. Y.

**GO
SELL**

Personal CHRISTMAS CARDS For Only—\$1

More Christmas money for you. Take orders from friends for sensational quality Christmas Cards with name inscribed—50 for \$1. Also 5 fast-selling Personal Lines, 25 cards for \$1. Big line of 16 exclusive designs, including special Business Cards, religious, humorous, novel Krafts, etc. New and different. Also big value Christmas Box Assortments. Experience unnecessary! **Sample FREE.** Write today. **NOEL Art Studios, 5 E. 26th St., Dept. C-16, New York, N.Y.**

Communion Cups

Send for Folder and **SPECIAL OFFER** at low prices. Glasses \$1.00 Dozen. Tray and 35 glasses \$6.00 pp. Beautiful **CHINESE SILVERED** Aluminum, Wood and Silver-plated Services, Collection & Bread Plates, Pastor's Sick Outfits, etc.

Thomas Communion Service, Box 1207 Lima, Ohio



NEW BOOKS TO READ

By

DANIEL A. POLING



Health is Wealth, by Paul de Kruif. (Harcourt, Brace and Company, \$2.00.) This book is a record of years of personal observation of the whole nation's health. It is an earnest, patriotic effort to help evolve a national health program. We face the fact that it costs America more to let people stay sick and to bury them when they die than it would cost to keep them well and to give them a long and productive life. The author deals unsparingly with ultra-radicals. He believes that public health service is good for doctors and for the public.

How to Read the Bible, by Julian Price Love. (The Macmillan Company, \$2.00.) A guide to Bible reading for the humblest and the highest. The book is well planned and is invaluable for constant reference. It will, I think, become basic for church school teachers as well as for ministers. But it is equally timely for all other Bible readers.

A Southerner Discovers New England, by Jonathan Daniels. (The Macmillan Company, \$3.00.) "We went to New England long ago, as the first men did, by water"—that is the first sentence of Jonathan Daniels' truly distinguished book. With "schooners," by Scotch and Milwaukee, but never "by water" he travels this time! His fellow-Methodists will not like that nor do I. But his tones scintillate; the final paragraphs of chapters are often little classics, and at the last he sounds a ringing, eloquent challenge that North and South shall become the Greater America. Speaking of industry and finance, he concludes whimsically, "There is no milk from the cow that does not come home," and he refers significantly to Boston as the "capital of dilemma." Here is glorious writing.

Forty Years A Country Preacher, by George B. Gilbert. (Harper & Brothers, \$2.75.) No author more original or American has been discovered since Mark Twain. This country preacher is as great a philosopher and almost as great a humorist. Those who enter here should be prepared to hold their sides while they open their hearts! Clearly, George Gilbert is not a preacher but he proves himself guilty of following closely, very closely in the footsteps of One whose life story is comprehended in five words—"He went about doing good."

Into the Darkness, by Lothrop Stoddard. (Duell, Sloan and Pearce, \$2.75.) This volume deals fairly and convincingly with a subject personally repellent to the author—Nazi Germany. Lothrop Stoddard describes this "new sparta" objectively. It is revealed as ruthless but

efficient and with an unmistakable challenge to every democratic ideal and institution of twentieth-century civilization and Christian culture.

This Is On Me, by Katharine Brush. (Farrar & Rinehart, Inc. \$2.75.) The jacket tells us that it is a new kind of book, and it is. An autobiography in which nothing is taken seriously but everything from love to divorce, from childbirth to scandal, is "covered" generously. She takes six hundred words to call New York "provincial," but it is sweet writing. Sophisticated, brilliant, and a psychoanalysis of her literary generations with a good many yawns but quite as many startled awakenings.

A Star that Fell, by Her Highness the Ranee of Sarawak. (Harrison-Hilton Books, Inc. \$2.50.) I do not know why this book should have been written. To me it seems definitely propaganda and particularly against Protestant missions—the last sentence on page twenty-one is very obvious—"That was what the Protestant Mission did to Rama Chandra's vision." Otherwise the volume has no distinction.

The Faith We Live, by Albert Edward Day. (Cokesbury Press, \$2.00.) Significantly this volume is the companion to the great book of Dr. Lewis—"The Faith We Dare." But that does not mean that Dr. Day is less than original. "The Faith We Live" is both original and intimate. Of it the author writes, "This is also my heart." Here are echoes of his own struggles and victories. Some will feel that Dr. Day has even surpassed Dr. Lewis.

Dare You Face Facts? by Muriel Lester. (Harper & Brothers, \$1.25.) A vital and dynamic little volume, disturbing and yet convincing. She writes a challenge for Christians of all the world and particularly to the Christian church of America. What shall we say in answer to: "No other people has such initiative, such resourcefulness. . . . You could save the world. . . . Dare you?"

The Wellsprings of Liberty, by Edouard Herriot; translated by Richard Duff. (Funk & Wagnalls Company, \$2.50.) Monsieur Herriot does not deny the crimes of the French Revolution; bloody and horrible they were. Yet out of that evil came good not only for France but for all generations of mankind. The author renders a service of immediate significance in *The Wellsprings of Liberty*. He is generous in his statement of the debt of France to both England and America. He believes in American democracy.

(Continued from page 35)

Jesus seems to have been attracted to a class of people that the churches of His day were not reaching, and oddly enough they seem to be the same class which the churches of our day are not reaching either.

Very many times we find Jesus in conflict with the established church for the sake of the irreligious. As Jesus saw it, the church will always have the pious, but it can never become what it was meant to become until it seeks out and welcomes the irreligious. "I did not come to invite the pious, but the irreligious," said Jesus.

Perhaps some would like to say that as they see it not many of us are pious, in the best sense of the word. I am sure that what states the matter accurately. Many of us might be called religious, but few pious. Most of us have not forgotten that we have not always been as religious as we now are. Time, experience, growth, the friendship and inspiration of fine religious people and the imponderable ways of the spirit have made whatever is good in us today, but on the whole it has not made us pious.

All of us have much in common with the irreligious. Let us never forget that. We are pleading that this relationship between Christianity and the irreligious be carried much further. Let us in these days of world wide demoralization face squarely this fact. Christianity has something to give to the irreligious, of which Christianity need not be ashamed. But that is not all. The irreligious have something to give to the Christian Church, of which the religious need not be ashamed. What a power for good we could be in this world if we could get together. Believe me, the hope of the world depends upon it.

The question which finally rises is how could that affiliation be consummated? Jesus was successful in doing that. How did He do it?

1. Jesus did not go out to the irreligious until He was positive that He had something to give to them which both He and they needed. Too often religious folk have been too eager to give to other people that which they felt they themselves did not need. Of course, that kind of paternalism is nothing short of disgusting. In spiritual giving, the gift and the giver are inseparable. The one without the other is hopelessly incomplete. In the spiritual realm no one can ever give to other people what he does not recognize as needing himself.

2. Jesus did not go out to the world with any preconceived prejudices. He thought of all persons as personalities, images of God, and therefore worthy of His respect, reverence and love. He made no distinctions between people because of their class, position, work or creed. He recognized and appreciated human virtue, capacity, talent or power wherever He found it and delighted in the discovery of it, and made a place for it in the work of the kingdom.

3. Finally, Jesus disregarded all petty legalisms and formalities. He simply asked every man and woman to embrace their great Christian destiny for himself, and then to go out into the everyday life of the world and make it come true. He wel-

(Turn to next page)

| 1940 JANUARY 1940 | | | | | | | 1940 FEBRUARY 1940 | | | | | | |
|-------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|--------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| SUN | MON | TUE | WED | THU | FRI | SAT | SUN | MON | TUE | WED | THU | FRI | SAT |
| | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | | | | | 1 | 2 | 3 | |
| 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | |
| 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | |
| 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | |
| 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | | | | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | | | |

| 1940 MARCH 1940 | | | | 1940 APRIL 1940 | | | |
|-----------------|-----|-----|-----|-----------------|-----|-----|-----|
| SUN | MON | TUE | WED | WED | THU | FRI | SAT |
| | | | | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 |
| 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 |
| 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 |
| 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 |
| 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | | | | |

| 1940 | | 1940 | |
|------|-----|------|-----|
| SUN | MON | FRI | SAT |
| | | | 4 |
| 5 | | | 11 |
| 12 | | | 18 |
| 19 | | | 25 |
| 26 | | | |

THOSE WHO OBTAIN THE GREATEST GOOD FROM THE USE OF

The Upper Room

AS A DEVOTIONAL GUIDE

BUY EVERY ISSUE

USE IT EVERY DAY

October, November, December issue now ready for distribution.

Single copy, 10 cents, postpaid; 10 or more to one address, 5 cents each, postpaid; yearly subscription, 30 cents, postpaid; foreign, 40 cents.

Braille edition, for the blind, \$2 per year, 50 cents per issue.

Send all orders to

THE UPPER ROOM

Box 1150
Nashville, Tenn.

| 1940 SEPTEMBER 1940 | | | | | | | 1940 DECEMBER 1940 | | | | | | |
|---------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|--------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| SUN | MON | TUE | WED | THU | FRI | SAT | SUN | MON | TUE | WED | THU | FRI | SAT |
| | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 1 | 2 | 3 | | | | | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | |
| 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | | | | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | |
| 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | | | | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | |
| 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | | | | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | |
| 29 | 30 | | | | | | 30 | 31 | | | | | |

| 1940 NOVEMBER 1940 | | | | | | |
|--------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| SUN | MON | TUE | WED | THU | FRI | SAT |
| | | | | | | |
| 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | |
| 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | |
| 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | |
| 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 |

(Continued from page 33)



WHEN MOTHER WAS MARRIED

28 years ago, Sani-Flush put an end to one of the meanest jobs in the house. And still, today, it is the easiest and best known way to keep toilet bowls clean and spotless. Cannot injure plumbing connections. (Also effective for cleaning out automobile radiators.) See the directions on the can. Sold by grocery, drug, hardware and 5-and-10c stores. 10c and 25c sizes. The Hygienic Products Company, Canton, Ohio.

Sani-Flush CLEANS TOILET BOWLS WITHOUT SCOURING



FREE Store Catalog

Factory Prices

New streamline designs! New featured 136 Styles and Sizes. Coal-Wood Ranges; Combination Gas-Coal or Oil Ranges; Electric Ranges; Oil Ranges; Oil Heaters; Coal-Wood Heaters; Furnaces. 30 Days Trial. 24 hour shipment. 1,600,000 Stoves Sold. Up to 18 months to pay.

KALAMAZOO STOVE & FURNACE CO., Mfrs.

A Kalamazoo Direct to You

711 Rochester Avenue
Kalamazoo, Michigan

EARN EXTRA MONEY

Sell 50 Personal Christmas Cards

Easy Spare Time Cash

Take orders for new name-imprinted Christmas Cards, 50 for \$1. All one design or assorted. Also Religious, Humorous, Business Christmas Cards, with sender's name, same low price. Liberal profit for you.

FREE Samples

Show to friends and others. Earn money easily. Also Christmas Card Assortments to sell at 50c and \$1. Send for big FREE Outfit today.

General Card Co., 400 S. Peoria St., Dept. A-212, Chicago, Ill.

that ninety per cent of those children are playing in God's outdoors for the first time in their life. But they got fresh air and games at the Communist camp, too.

The thing I admire about Mont Lawn amounts to more than that. When you take approximately a thousand children each season and spend two weeks with them and send them back to the slums with a tan on their cheeks and do it without expecting political dividends, that's something in this world that has been drifting closer and closer to that rule of survival of the fittest. I'll call it applied Christianity and leave off that other word that goes with it—charity. Gloria and Tony didn't want charity; they both hate it. They expected in their simple way what they received at Mont Lawn—Christianity.

I doubt if a lot of adult Christians appreciate what Mont Lawn is doing. If they did, there would be many Mont Lawns. I feel aroused and enthusiastic because I saw at first hand how the un-American, un-Christian groups play on the emotions of our children; how they stop at nothing, including hypocrisy, to reach the minds of the future citizens of this country.

Those children, who during the season at Mont Lawn, sing hymns in the little chapel and say the Lord's Prayer at close of day, aren't going through a dull ritual. Under the stars and the big trees God comes a little easier to them, suddenly, than it did under the cluttered firetraps of the New York slums. And the kind words and cheerful love of Mrs. Parker and the counsellors go straight to the hearts of these children. Too often they have been told about Christianity, but here they see it at work. And they don't forget what they have seen.

I'm going to contribute whatever I can to the upkeep of Mont Lawn. Not because it's a worthy charity, which it is, or because I believe in such camps, which I do. I'm going to contribute for what I believe is a very practical reason. I want to see Christianity and Americanism advanced considerably to meet the needs of the next generation. Both could stand plenty of improvement. And I know it's the little things that save the world, not the earth-shaking utopias. I also know that little Gloria, after two weeks at Mont Lawn, will never be an easy victim for Communism or any other "ism." I'm sure her counsellors never mentioned the word to her. But if at some time in the future she discovers an alien philosophy, those days at Mont Lawn will be remembered. Remembered will be the fact that there was kindness and respect given her by Americans who believe in the Christian way of life.

(Continued from page 53)

came into the fellowship of his company all who affirmed a sincere desire to do that.

The conclusion of the matter is this. Humanity's need for the Christian faith was never more apparent. The Christian church is the only institution in modern society prepared to satisfy that need. Christ has unmistakably indicated the strategy which we ought to adopt and the tactics which we ought to employ.

Sunday-school lesson helps on the Uniform Lessons

SIMPLE . . PRACTICAL . . INSPIRING

Union lesson helps and story papers are Bible-centered, undenominational, easy to teach and interesting to study. Prepared especially for the small and medium size school with helps for each age group. Backed by 123 years of experience. Write for free specimens

American Sunday-School Union
1816 Chestnut St. Philadelphia, Pa.

A Money Maker FOR CHURCH SOCIETIES

For almost a decade Glas-Glo has earned money for Church Societies. If your Society needs quite cash, don't fail to find out all about Glas-Glo. Do this right now—discover for yourself why busy housewives everywhere praise Glas-Glo and call it concentrated magic. Learn how Church Societies make big profits with Glas-Glo. Don't wait—send dime today for Glas-Glo (enough for 100 dustless, sparkling windows). Ask for our brand-new, your-own-Church-Glo-1941-calendars, free-premium offer. Address

GLAS-GLO COMPANY

Dept. CH-80

Phelps, N. Y.

Make MORE Money This Christmas

Show our "Good Will" Line to friends and neighbors. Beautiful book assortments, 21 folders (with or without Scripture Texts) and free 1941 calendar, for only \$1.00. You make 50% for yourself or church society. Our Bible-verso Special—50 folders with name and photos of Scripture text—sells for only \$1.25. Popular everywhere. Liberal commission. Full line of other gift and novelty items. Good profit—Cash Bonus. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write for returnable samples and free display folder today. C. W. BOYER, 2101 Windsor Rd., Dept. K-9, Dayton, Ohio

EXTRA MONEY EASILY EARNED

Sell CHRISTMAS CARDS

Crafted by DOENKA

DEAL WITH LEADER IN BOX ASSORTMENTS

Up to 100% profit shown in fast-selling boxes. Cost you 50c up, 3-way selling features. 58 name imprinted cards. Extra bonus. Experience unnecessary. Special combination offer. Write today for samples on approval and free money-making details.

HARRY DOENKA CO., Dept. C-27, Fitchburg, Mass.

TO MEN PAST 40

Sufferers afflicted with bladder trouble, sleeplessness, pain in hips, back and legs and general impotency—get Dr. Ball's 17-page Free Book that tells you how you may have new zest! All is completely explained in this enlightening Free Book. Send for your copy Now. Ball Clinic, Dept. 7407, Excelsior Springs, Mo.

TORTURED BY ASTHMA?

We guarantee your money back unless relieved!

Thousands have found a way to ease painful breathings—loosen up strangled chest and throat—check racking coughs. Depend on Brater's famous Powder! Relief in almost no time—or your money back! Send \$1.00 for long-lasting tin. Or sample free! Address: Dept. C-4, 389 Third Avenue, New York City. The John K. Brater Co.

Amazing Book On Asthma — FREE

Free Book, just out, reveals amazing information of vital interest to victims of Asthma attacks commencing from childhood. Write for your copy today! If Asthma attacks are robbing you of sleep, and leave you weak or you may do so for you! Send money back! Send \$1.00 for long-lasting tin. Or sample free! Address: Dept. C-4, 389 Third Avenue, New York City. The John K. Brater Co.

MAKE MONEY EASILY

Sell 50 ASSORTED NAME IMPRINTED CHRISTMAS CARDS

10 NEW designs. 10 new exclusive copyrighted Christmas Cards. Write for your free sample from first order 15 boxes. No experience needed. 21 box on approval. Free Portfolio 50 for \$1. Personalizing & specimen stationery with plan.

Thomas Terry Studios, 88 Union Ave., Westfield, Mass.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSONS FOR SEPTEMBER

Stanley B. Vandersall, D. D.

SEPTEMBER 1

(PRINTED LESSON, PS. 103:1-5; 10-18)

PSALM 103 is usually taken to be as near to the New Testament in spirit and in content as any part of the older record. The blessings which it describes and for which everyone should be thankful are those which pertain not only to national and personal deliverance from calamity, but also from sin and its consequences. From this standpoint—that the Psalm has appropriate relations to both Old and New Testaments—any study should be conducted.

1. The Psalmist evidently has been afflicted with a serious illness which brought him close to death. But through the intervention of God the Father he was saved from death and restored to health. This forms the basis of gratitude for all the blessings coming to man in his weakness.

2. The Psalmist calls upon his soul, which is his personality, and all his inward parts (his will, his emotion, his faculties) to unite in the praise of Jehovah. The expression, "forget not all His benefits," may be rendered, "forget not all God's dealings with thee, both those which are pleasant and those which are otherwise." It is hard to give thanks for afflictions and sorrows, but it is often desirable.

3. In verse 3 there is reference to the relief from illness, but it is preceded by something even better, the forgiveness of sin.

4. The redemption from destruction refers not only to preserving physical existence, but to overcoming any obstacles which would bring the soul to death. Forgiveness of sin wards off a worse death than one which is physical.

5. Verse 5 indicates that goodness which comes as the result of God's mercy makes the recipient appear to be adorned with beauty. One has paraphrased the first clause, "whose bounty maketh thee fair to look upon," and the second, "making thee young and lusty as an eagle." It is the strength of the eagle that is praised, not its mythical ability to keep young.

6. God is to be praised for His mercy and compassion (11), His pardon (12), His sympathy (13), His patience and understanding (14).

7. A last reason for praising God is that there is no thought of brevity or temporariness about Him. Man is of short duration; God is eternal. This passage, like many others, can better be felt than explained.

Psalm 107 gives a different and more widespread outline for thankfulness. It consists of an introduction, four instances of God's mercy, and an appendix. Each of the four instances carries a refrain at its close, and this is the Psalm's theme: "Oh, that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men!"

(Continued on page 56)



ENJOYING LIFE'S SUNSET

MOTHER: "Life doesn't get any less beautiful as it begins to slip away—does it, dear?"

DAD: "No, indeed. It almost seems that the years look more exciting from this end."

"It's not been an easy life, ours. We've had some bad breaks, and worked hard. But we've kept our chins up, and it's been worth it."

"What would you do differently, my dear, if you had it to do over again?"

"Oh, I don't know. I've often wondered about that very question. Some things we've ventured, and won. Other times we've lost."

"We have one thing to thank you for."

"What's that, dear?"

"Our semi-annual annuity check. It was you who first heard about missionary annuities."

"They appealed to me, somehow. It gave us the security we needed. And at the same time it gave us what we want more than anything in this life: investment of ourselves and our earnings in constructive Christian work in the world."

"Yes, my dear, we never made a mistake on our annuity agreements. I'd take all I could afford, if I had it to do over again. We never lost a penny (which is more than we can say about some of our investments) and the check has been regular and generous. Now, as life begins to fade, it also begins to seem much brighter!"

BOTH: "Maybe this is what it means to ENJOY LIFE'S SUNSET."

For information regarding annuity agreements, write CH-23

THE BOARD OF FOREIGN MISSIONS
of the Methodist Church
150 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y.

**THE BOARD OF HOME MISSIONS AND
CHURCH EXTENSION**
of the Methodist Church
1701 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.



PAST FINDING OUT

BY CHIEF DAN E. L. PATCH



The man who "Uses the Bible" in Police Work.
—see Christian Herald,
August, 1949 issue

You will enjoy this highly entertaining book written by the Chief of Police of Highland Park, Michigan concerning whom Mr. Fred B. Barton wrote such an interesting article entitled, "The Bible in Police Work" in last month's issue of the Christian Herald.

A fast-moving mystery story of kidnaping by atheists, using airplane and hide-out in crater of extinct volcano. Mistaken identity, romance and miraculous rescue in answer to prayer.

320 pages; cloth, beautifully bound; \$1.00.

BICA PRESS

833 North Wells St.

Chicago, Ill.



CHRIST-HONORING CHRISTMAS CARDS

Sell De-Luxe "Sunshine Line" Assortments

You can make bigger profits selling the well-known "Sunshine Line" Christ-honoring cards as ever increasing in favor. World conditions will make them in greater demand this year. They sell faster because they please more people. New 1949 line is superb in beauty and variety. Selected Scripture texts and appropriate sentiments make the "Sunshine Line" the leader. Includes 50c and \$1.00 De Luxe Assortments. Also "name-imprinted" greeting cards and calendars.

BUILD UP YEAR-ROUND BUSINESS... SELL COMPLETE LINE

Write for our new Holiday catalog showing fast-selling line of Plaques, Mottoes, Stationery, the famous Egermeyer's Bible Story Book and new *Triumphant Life Scripture-Text Calendar*. You can enjoy a good income all year, part or full time. Three offices for rapid service. Write nearest one today.



TRIUMPHANT ART PUBLISHERS

Dept. T-1

Toronto, Can.

Dept. S-1

Sacramento, Calif.

Dept. A-1

Anderson, Ind.

★ SPECIAL ★ BUYS AND OPPORTUNITIES For the Whole Family

STAMPS

10 DIFFERENT U.S. AIRMAILS 20c. Jem Stamps, Fort Jefferson, N. Y.
1,500 DIFFERENT stamps, \$1.00; 400 varieties U.S. Precancels, \$1.00; 100 different Airmail \$1.00; Approvals: Lists, John Neander, Saugerties, N. Y.

80 DIFFERENT, including Airmails, Commemoratives, Pictorials, Etc., 3c to approval applicants, Hunziker's, Box 225-CH, Minneapolis, Minn.

\$2.00 VALUE only 3c. Request approvals, Quality Stamps, Englewood, Colorado.

STAMPS on approval at one cent each, R. C. George, Box 116, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

PHOTOGRAPHY

ROLL DEVELOPED plus 8 beautiful enlargements 2 to 6 times larger—decided edge—high gloss. Any 6 exposures roll 25c coin. Extra enlargements 3c each. Alden Photos, 268-D Astor St., Boston, Mass.

8 PRINTS, and 1 tinted or 2 plain enlargements, 25c. 16 prints 25c. Sunbeam Film Service, Box J-876, La Crosse, Wisconsin.

ENLARGE your favorite Snapshots, Six 5x7 three for 25c. Size 8x10 three for 50c. Send Negatives, Lee Photos, P. O. Box 2053, Chicago.

REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE, Fine, old home, Ten rooms, sleeping porch, bath, electricity, East Haddam, Conn. Beautiful view river, \$6,000. Address, Mrs. Marean, Dalton, Mass.

TWENTY acre California prune ranch, New bungalow, bath, electricity, Address Ed Green, Gilroy, Calif.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

HOW and where to obtain capital. Particulars free. Star Service, Wapakoneta, Ohio.

CHURCH—LODGE ORGANIZATIONS—AGENTS, Big profits selling amazing new ironing invention. Saves labor. Household necessity. Write, Fuller—Box 4534, Station C, Kansas City, Mo.

DOGS

ST. BERNARD Puppies, Registered, Best on the market. Elaborate picture folders free. Write—St. Bernards, Watrous, Sask, Canada.

FOR THE HOME

AFTER dinner coffee service, Thirty pieces, decorated in liquid bright gold, or silver. Stunning! C.O.D. \$40.00. Art Director, Box 141, Auburn, Ala.

SPARETIME PROFITS

CHEMICAL SPONGE cleans cars like magic. Banishes auto-washing drudgery. New! Hot seller! Samples sent on trial. Write "Inventor", 120 Kistee Bldg., Akron, Ohio.

AUTHOR'S SERVICE

SHORT Stories Revised, Typewritten, Marketed. Hursh, Box H-1013, Harrisburg, Penna.

EXTRA MONEY NOW!

That's what Christian Herald's easy Money Making Plan can bring you—just as it furnishes thousands of others the key to making extra dollars regularly.

You know Christian Herald, you know how valuable it is in your own life. Wouldn't you like to help introduce its worthwhile influence into the homes of others?

Christian Herald will pay you generously for your help. There is no previous experience needed, no expense to you—and you can work the plan in your spare time or make it a full time job.

Rev. Gerriet Janssen of Nebraska earned nearly \$200.00 in one month through this plan. Wouldn't you like to know more about it? The coupon below will bring you full information.

-----MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY-----

Send 940, Christian Herald
419 Fourth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Let me know all about your easy Money Making Plan right away.

Name

Address

Questions for Class Discussion

1. Where do thanks to God usually begin?
2. What is the connection between Psalm 103 and the language of the New Testament?
3. What relation does salvation bear to physical health and happiness?

SEPTEMBER 8

(PRINTED LESSON, PSALM 96)

THREE wonderful Psalms, with twenty-nine beautiful verses, bring clearly the call to worship the Lord, and to make it unanimous and widespread. The first approach to understanding and spirit is to read over these Psalms slowly and aloud, so that inflection may be given. A second reading will enlarge the meaning, and a third will make each Psalm seem like an old friend.

1. It is a *new song* that worshippers are enjoined to sing. There are always new and fresh mercies that call for praise. For the Psalmist's time the song was new in at least two points: (a) Israel had recently been restored from the captivity in Babylon; (b) now there is for the first time a reaching out to the nations beyond.

For the twentieth century the *new song* is of the triumph of the gospel in many nations, the growth of unity and ecumenism, the holding of international and interracial gatherings in the name of Christ, the wide reach of the printed word, both the Bible and supporting Christian literature.

2. Christian believers are to witness to salvation *from day to day*. This is nothing less than perpetual telling of the story. Literally the words are, "Tell the good news of His salvation every day."

3. True worship is always missionary. Although praise may begin with one's own blessings, it never reaches its heights until it includes "God's glory among the nations."

4. The words of verse 9, "O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness," present a call to recognize the majesty of God, and to do so in a becoming way. A marginal reading says, "in holy array." Even though this may not always refer to priestly attire, it certainly does refer to the attire of the heart of the worshiper. Holiness which is manifested by pure thoughts, penitential prayers, lofty aspirations, worthy resolves, and the like is aided by strength and beauty in the sanctuary, by appropriate music, choice spoken words, silences, and emblems.

Questions for Class Discussion

1. Why is it important for a Christian to have stated times for worship?
2. What do you do when your worship?
3. What, for you, is the beauty of holiness?

SEPTEMBER 15

(PRINTED LESSON, PS. 139:1-12, 23, 24)

THE first thing to note about Psalm 139 is the high regard in which it is held. Were we forced to cast out the Psalms one at a time in the order of their genuine value, we should probably discover that Psalm 139 would remain at least until the

Raise MONEY ... Easily

There is no surer, easier or more pleasant way to raise needed funds for churches or clubs than with the aid of our co-operative plan. Women everywhere accept Gottschalk's Metal Sponge as the foremost metal scouring device. They buy this time and labor saver without hesitation. A sale is made almost every call. In the past 20 years we have assisted thousands of organizations to raise money. We will be delighted to help you. Write for particulars. METAL SPONGE SALES CORPORATION, Philadelphia, Penna.

Gottschalk's METAL SPONGE

WHY DON'T YOU WRITE?

Writing short stories, articles on business, hobbies, travel, sports, etc., will enable you to earn extra money. In your own home, on your own time, the New York Copy Desk Method teaches you how to write—the way newspapers, magazines, etc., write. We have prepared a unique "Writing Aptitude Test" which tells whether you possess the fundamental qualities essential to successful writing. You'll enjoy this test. Write for it, without cost or obligation.

NEWSPAPER INSTITUTE OF AMERICA

Suite 528-P, One Park Avenue New York, N. Y.

FREE A CHRISTMAS CARD THEY'LL KEEP

Beautiful — New — Different

Agents: Increase Your Income... Popular Quick-Selling 4-Color Card of 12 Beautiful Pages... Inspiring story of "Silent Night" This Unique Feature brings quick sales and added profits. Write for FREE sample today.

JOHN RUDIN & COMPANY Inc.
Pub.: "Book of Life" and "Stories of Eternal Love"
1018 S. Wabash Ave. Dept. H-X Chicago, Ill.

Perfect Sight Without Glasses

By W. H. BATES, M.D.

The Original and Only Book by

the Discoverer of This Method

This is the book chosen by Georgetown University one of the outstanding contributions to civilization. Personal Treatments that have QUICKLY HELPED THOUSANDS

Over 44,000 copies sold. 326 pages—\$3 Postpaid

EMILY A. BATES, Publisher

20 Park Ave., New York City - Phone: Ashland 4-6531

SELL Personal INITIAL CHRISTMAS CARDS 21¢ = \$1.00

EARN EXTRA MONEY DAILY
Quick money-maker! Sell 21 beautiful Christmas Folders—with free Santa Claus and Baby Jesus—each for only \$1.00. Make 100% profit. No experience necessary. Send \$1.00 up. Also Personal Christmas Cards—name IMPRINTED—50 for \$1.00. Samples on approval. Write today. ARTISTIC CARD CO., 473 Way St., Elmira, N. Y.

Sell 50 Assorted Name IMPRINTED CHRISTMAS CARDS

Make extra money, easily, quickly! Sell 50 samples of our exclusive 50, unprinted Christmas Cards and Name IMPRINTED—each for only \$1.00. Send \$1.00 for assortment on approval. New England Art Publishers, Dept. 103, North Abington, Mass.

No child can be sure to escape BOWEL WORMS

Maybe you don't realize how easy it is to become infected with round worms! Your child may "catch" the infection from other children, from a dog, from uncooked vegetables, from infested water.

So, watch out for these warning signals: Uneasy stomach. Fidgeting and squirming. Itchy nose and other parts. Finicky appetite. Biting nails. And if you even suspect that your child has round worms, start using JAYNE'S VERMIFUGE at once!

JAYNE'S VERMIFUGE is the best known worm-expellant in America. It has been used by millions for over a century.

JAYNE'S VERMIFUGE has the ability to drive out large round worms, yet it tastes good and acts gently. It does not contain castor oil. If there are no worms it works merely as a mild laxative. Ask for JAYNE'S VER-MI-FUGE at any drug store.

FREE Valuable medical book, "Worms Living Inside You," Write to Dept. C-4, Dr. D. Jayne & Son, 2 Vine St., Philadelphia.

ast half dozen. Principal James Denney wrote that nothing ever impressed him so much, as an argument for theism, as the first verse of this Psalm. More than once it has been open before dying persons, and any philosopher at work on the mysteries of existence is bound to use its matchless expressions.

It is classed among the theological Psalms because it deals with the nature and attributes of God. It presents the Divine Being as omniscient, omnipresent, and omnipotent. These qualities are not cold abstractions to the Psalmist, for his writing is extremely warm and personal. Jehovah is omniscient because He knows all about the Psalmist's inner thoughts and actions. His omnipresence is demonstrated as the Psalmist reflects on the impossibility of escaping from the presence of God, while the very mystery of the Psalmist's creation is proof of Jehovah's great power. Moreover, these reflections do not make God more distant but more real, and call for intimate surrender and fellowship.

This is also sometimes called a journey Psalm. "Early religious thought localized gods and limited the sphere within which each deity had unquestioned authority. To leave your own land was equivalent to leaving your own gods: Ruth 1:15,16; Sam. 26:19. The Psalmist in vv. 7-12 makes it clear that he on the contrary realizes the presence of Jehovah in every land. He speaks as a traveler, possibly as a fugitive: going by solitary and unknown ways he has been overtaken by his God. Distance has not separated him, nor has darkness hidden him from Jehovah." (Barnes, *The Psalms*.)

1. Our God is a searching God. He is much more than available when called on. He forms His knowledge of any individual by detailed scrutiny, minute investigation. With a God of this sort, can the Christian religion be other than aggressive, searching for the last man? (1)
2. There is no thought more comforting (or more disquieting) than that God knows the details of our living, at rest or in activity (2). Verse 3 introduces the idea of winnowing or sifting, and means the thorough examination of all the phases of one's life.
3. It is as important to stifle evil thoughts as to check evil words, for God discerns the wickedness of both (4).
4. The fact that we cannot understand the mysteries of God ought not to drive us from Him in fear, but toward Him in trust (6).
5. The biggest mystery in all creation is a human body,—"fearfully and wonderfully made,"—and yet for each there is a purpose in the mind of God.
6. An ideal prayer concludes the Psalm. Confronted with God's greatness and power, the Psalmist seeks to take every advantage of it. What a climax of verbs is here—search, try, know, see, lead!

Questions for Class Discussion

1. How does it affect you to know that God has a concern in your life?
2. What should be our attitude in the face of many mysteries about our existence?
3. How may Psalm 139 be used to reassure those who think God does not care?

LITTLE STORIES from REAL LIFE!

No. 6
of a
series



Mrs. G. is 73 years old, has raised a family of four children, and for the past ten years has enjoyed the benefits of a

MOODY BIBLE INSTITUTE ANNUITY

"I feel Privileged to have a Part in a Consecrated Cause,

Learn how you, too, can secure a regular, dependable income of from 3 1/2% to 8 1/2% on your investment for life! You may invest any amount from \$100 up. Our booklet "DOUBLE DIVIDENDS," explains the plan.



THIS BOOK is yours for the asking.

... here on earth and after I go to Glory." And Mrs. G. adds, "During the long depression years my interest has come with gratifying regularity. This is truly an investment for time and eternity."

MAIL THIS COUPON

Please send me your booklet, "DOUBLE DIVIDENDS."

Dept. H67

NAME

STREET

CITY & STATE



The MOODY BIBLE INSTITUTE 153 INSTITUTE PK. CHICAGO, ILL.

NEXT TO THE BIBLE, OUR MOST SACRED WRITINGS ARE IN THIS HYMNAL



- For three generations churches of all denominations have looked to us for "only the best in song books." And now "The Service Hymnal" brings you at amazing low cost the latest and best of a long line of notable

hymnbooks. Contains the noblest hymns of the ages, new songs and selected Scripture readings for every service and season. If your church needs new hymnals, mail coupon for FREE sample copy.

Unrivaled in Quality and Value

"The Service Hymnal" excels in musical richness and spiritual power. Increases devotion, attendance and soul-winning zeal. Here for the first time are many popular descants to familiar tunes. First classified hymnal to be completely orchestrated. 480 Pages, 510 Musical Numbers, 65 Responsive Readings. Bound superbly in lacquered "Class A" cloth; gold embossing tarnish-proof. Price, not prepaid, only \$60.00 a hundred.

FREE

Sample to qualified churches needing new song books. Mail coupon.



HOPE PUBLISHING COMPANY
5705-L West Lake Street, Chicago, Ill.

HOPE PUBLISHING COMPANY, 5705-L West Lake St., Chicago, Ill.
Our church needs new hymn books. Please send FREE sample of "THE SERVICE HYMNAL" for information given below.

Name Pastor ☐ Sup't or ☐
Address
Church & Denom.
We will be in the market for new hymnals (date)
Pastor Add.



"Your grandmother, son, as a girl in the 80's, played hymns on the family organ from a HOPE song book."



"As a boy, I went to church with my mother and heard her sweet voice sing 'Rock of Ages,' from popular Hope book, 'Joy to the World.'"



"When I married your mother, the organist played hymns from good old 'Hymns of Praise,' a widely used HOPE hymnal."



"And the Memorial to your mother in the words of 'The Service Hymnal' was given in her honor."

Ask about FREE Memorial or Gift book plates.

BRAND NEW, every word of it, is Dr. Lillie A. Faris' unusual and distinctive Bible course for preschool children, comprising 52 lessons on the life of Jesus. All lessons (contained in 220-page teachers' manual "Lights Aglow") fully complemented by beautiful 4-page child's picture paper and class Bible pictures in full color; also 52 outline pictures for coloring. This lovely preschool course is a delight to children; an inspiration to teachers.

SEND FOR YOUR COPY NOW
Free 20-page prospectus, containing actual teacher's lesson and sample of child's picture paper, along with information on other preschool literature, mailed on request. Address Dept. CH-9.

THE STANDARD PUBLISHING CO.
5TH & CUTTER STS. NEW HAVEN, CONN.

200 PRINTED LETTER HEADS
100 PRINTED ENVELOPES
BOTH FOR
\$100

Bond Cadillacs STATIONERY

Extra high grade bond paper, size 6"x7", and envelopes printed with your name and address in three lines, either black or blue, postpaid for only \$1.00. Choice of two types - Old English or GOTTSCHE LOWE. Particular people choose Cadillac for its better quality - better printing. It's smart, beautiful, most economical. Print your name and address - specify style type (as available without printing). Don't miss this big bargain!

CADILLAC STATIONERY COMPANY
Order Area - Milwaukee, Wisconsin

CADILLAC
Dept. CH-1 - 333 062

The Perfect
WRITING
PAPER

Money for CHRISTMAS

SAMPLE BOX ON APPROVAL

Fill your pocketbook with bulging Christmas Card profits. Show Religious Cards that reveal the true Christmas. Double your profits by selling our artistic box assortments with customer's name printed on each card. All fast selling boxes. Also sell 50 for the 1 Series. Everyday, Gift Wrappings and Sunshine Placques. Liberal Cash Bonus in addition to big cash earnings. Large \$1 Box sent on approval.

NATIONAL ART STUDIOS, Dept. N-3
417 Douglas Bldg., Spring at Third St., Los Angeles, Calif.

EXTRA MONEY! *in Spare Time!*

Show largest assortment low priced Personal Christmas Cards on market. 6 series of designs. Also 2 series of Christmas gifts including \$1 GIFT BOX 21 Artist Christmas Folders. Costs you 50¢. Lowest in most convenient seller. The selection of Luxe Personal Cards. Tell us which item interest you. Samples on approval. Write 50.057

JOHN S. ART STUDIOS, Inc.

506 Anson Place Rochester, New York

CHRISTMAS CARDS

BIG PROFITS with America's finest 21-folder \$1 Christmas assortments. Also unexcelled Religious Scripture-Text box, Etching, Birthday, Every Day, Cheer-Up, and Gift Wrapping assortments. Personals. Samples on approval. Robinson Cards, Dept. 633, Clinton, Mass.

THE Book of Proverbs consists of ten collections of sayings and teachings which are included in the so-called "wisdom literature." For the most part, the proverbs are arranged in two-line couplets, although occasional longer passages appear. In the large, the book "may be described as a manual of conduct. . . . Its observations relate to a number of forms of life, to affairs domestic, agricultural, urban, commercial, political, and military. Many of the sayings are simply maxims of commonsense prudence, enjoining industry and caution. . . . The most are ethical, inculcating lessons of truth and general goodness. A religious tone is found in different degrees in different sections." (Toy, *Book of Proverbs*.)

Practical Lessons from the Text

1. Virtuous living pays big dividends (10). Statistics and common sense join in saying that temperate persons live longer than intemperate, that they are more apt to survive disease, that they have better insurance against accidents.
2. "The life of a good man is likened to a journey on a well-made road,—there will be no narrow and difficult ways, nor any stones or other occasions of stumbling, even when one "runs" (12).
3. What is most to be desired as the goal of life is that which is represented by moral conduct. Wisdom (instruction) is all in all to man (13).
4. There is always a sharp contrast between violently wicked persons who thrive on their acts of oppression, and those gentle, virtuous followers of Wisdom. (14, 17).
5. A good translation of v. 18:
But the path of the righteous is like
the light of the dawn
Which shines ever brighter till the
full day comes.
6. It is more important to keep watch over one's heart than over any other part of one's body, for "the things which happen during a man's lifetime depend upon what the heart thinks and prompts" (23).
7. There is no more sure index to an impure life than an impure tongue, speaking that which is not true or that which is not lovely (24).
8. Every traveler on the straight, smooth road of virtue should take care never to make a deviation although he see many inviting by-paths (26, 27).

Questions for Class Discussion

1. Why is it good practice to study the Proverbs of Solomon?
2. Has the wisdom of the centuries out-moded the ancient sayings of this book? If not, why not?
3. Who are the wicked today who entice others into their way?

SEPTEMBER 29

(PRINTED LESSON, PROV. 11:24-31;
LUKE 16:11-13)

THE two passages strike boldly at the self-indulgence of professedly good people. There is a right way and a wrong way to use wealth, and both ways are here presented. The possession of riches is not to be looked on as a sin, but as a

FREE BOOK - helped thousands understand before too late

© 1942
Anatomical Journal of
RECTAL-COLONIC
DISEASES
This plain-speaking book will help
you understand rectal troubles, such as
Hemorrhoids (Piles), Fistula—explain
the dangers of neglect and self-applied
remedies.
**IF YOU
SUFFER** **PILES**

—learn how thousands of men and women have been benefited by the Thornton & Minor treatment without the usual hospital confinement. Send for FREE Book and Reference List—no obligation.

THORNTON & MINOR CLINIC Suite 802 926 McGee
KANSAS CITY, MO.

 The Seventh Angel fully and

The Seventh Angel and definitely explains The Revelation, sentence by sentence explaining by the other prophecies and their fulfillment in history and not by opinions. 193 pages. At bookstores or sent postpaid for \$1.50 by

THE BOOK COMPANY
CARMIL ILLINOIS

FREE! WORLD'S FAIR FOLDER

No increase in Empire rates—as always—from \$2. single; \$3. double. Direct subways to World's Fair. Write today for literature—Dept. Q.

HOTEL EMPIRE

BROADWAY at 63rd ST.—NEW YORK
"At the Gateway to Times Square" E. B. BELL, Gen. Mgr.

Sell NEW Christmas Cards

EARN EXTRA MONEY **21 for \$100**

New Year! Season's most gorgeous box set 21 Christmas Folders. Each \$1. You make \$60c. We give extra Metallic Gold Seals free—cards can be individually addressed to Mother, Dad, Relative, or friend if desired. Also set Personal Christmas Letters, name imprinted—50 for \$1. In 12 different Box Assortments. Samples on approval.

FRIENDSHIP STUDIOS, 829 Adams, Elmhurst, Ill.

HENRY KECK
STAINED GLASS
STUDIO • 110 W. GENESEE ST.
SYRACUSE, N.Y.
FINEST CUTTLER CRAFTSMANSHIP
• ORIGINAL DESIGN •

Sell CHRISTMAS CARDS

Show big-value Personal Christmas Cards with sender's name inscribed. Smart, modern designs. Low as 50 for \$1, retail. Big profit. Also new "Beauty Queen" 21-card Christmas assortment. Sells for \$1, you make 50c. Ten other fast-selling assortments. Experience unnecessary. Write NOW for SAMPLES on approval. CHILTON CREEKING, 47 Essex St., Dept. Y-6, Boston, Mass.

Extra Cash FOR YOU! Show Christmas

valve Christmas Cards. Beautiful exclusive design folders with sender's name imprinted, 50 for \$1. You make fine profit. Also sell "Dollar King" box 21 folders—season's most popular \$1 Christmas Card Assortment. You make 60c. Everyday, Religious, Etchings Christmas Cards, Gift Wrappings. All fast sellers. 50c sample on approval. Write today. Chas. C. Schwor Co., Dept. V27, Westfield, Mass.

SELL 50 CHRISTMAS CARDS
FREE SAMPLES WITH SENDER'S NAME

[illegible]

RUPTURED?

Get Relief This Proven Way

Why try to worry along with trusses that gouge your flesh—press heavily on hips and spine—enlarge opening—fail to hold rupture? You need the Clute. No leg-straps or cutting belts. Automatic adjustable pad holds at real opening. Follows every movement of your body. Increased support in case of strain. Cannot slip whether at work or play. Light. Waterproof. Can be worn in bath. Send for amazing **FREE** book "Advice to Ruptured" and details of relief and thrilling money trial offer. Also names and addresses of grateful users in your neighborhood. Clute Bros., Dept. 3, Bloomfield, New Jersey.

sponsibility, and perhaps as a peril. Through all the Proverbs verses there is the theme that liberality brings prosperity and happiness, while stinginess leads to poverty. After all, one's character shows itself in diverse ways as one lives among men, but at no point is there a more dependable index than is found in one's attitude toward temporal possessions.

Proverbs with Point

1. Verse 24 indicates that "some men spend freely, and in spite of spending they increase their wealth, while others are very careful with their money, and yet become poorer." (*Westminster Commentary*.)

2. (v.25) The liberal man is "a person of blessing," i.e., one who is ready to bless and bless others both in will and in deed.

3. (v.26) The practice of hoarding grain in seasons of scarcity in order to sell it at a higher price is not recently discovered. *Profiteering* is our word for it, and it refers not to ordinary and legitimate commerce, but to excessive demands made on those who can ill afford to meet them. Health and substance ought to bring blessings to all people, not blessing to some and burdens to others.

4. A suggested paraphrase of verse 27: "He who seeks what is (morally) good receives God's favor, while he who seeks that which is (morally) bad brings down on himself divine retribution."

5. Verse 28 does not declare against riches, but against trusting them.

(Continued from page 37)

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 16

"WE GLORY IN TRIBULATIONS."

READ ROMANS 5:1-8.

THERE was a picture of a luckless dog, with a can tied to his tail. As he sat contemplating his plight a broad smile was on his face. This the artist interpreted to mean, "If you cannot shake off your troubles, grin and bear them." That is good. We all have our harassments and worries, like Paul's thorn in the flesh. Yet we can find courage in prayer, and also the assurance of Christ's sufficient grace and that strength made perfect in weakness.

We cannot be brave without Thy help, O Father, yet with it, life can know the victory. Amen.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 17

"IN WHATSOEVER STATE I AM . . . CONTENT."

READ PHILIPPIANS 4:9-19.

MY CROWN is in my heart, not on my head; not decked with diamonds or Indian stones. My crown is called contentment." So says Shakespeare. His words ring true. Yet with richer emphasis Paul had said the same thing. In prison at Rome, deprived of life's common comforts, and suffering inevitable disabilities, he finds grace to make the best of things. If we could do that! Instead of complaint, contentment; instead of repining,



Boys Picked up by Police Still can be Saved by the Gospel Appeal

Help Us Give Boys and Girls the "Bread of Life"

Bring hope and courage to city slums and remote pioneer places. You can so easily and with blessing to yourself. Spiritually starved Americans are hungry for the Word of God.

Will You Help Now?

Let the life-giving Word be denied no longer because of the small amount necessary to print and mail gospels, Testaments, Moody books and tracts. Send coupon below today. The need is urgent. The harvest is ripe. Hundreds of Christian workers have asked for Gospel helps.

Teachers Welcome Gospel Literature

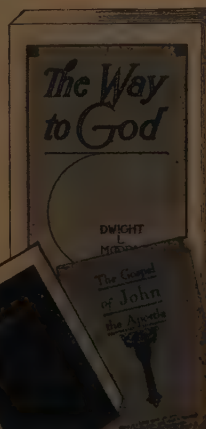
Scripture memorizing plan permits children to earn their own Testaments. "These children are starving for this work reaching boys and girls who never have known about Jesus," writes one teacher. "Eight of my students have been saved. Parents want more of these books than I can supply," writes another.

Sick and Dying Seek the Way of Life

From half a million sick and dying, from poor children to whom a Testament or Gospel tract is precious and life-changing, from men and women in sanatoria, institutions, and prisons comes the call. With your aid we can answer it. We thank God for the thousands who have helped and earnestly pray that you will be moved of the Spirit to join in their labors. Give as God has blessed you—much or little.

\$1.00 will supply fifty Treasuries or a large assortment of tracts.
\$10.00 will provide Scripture portions and literature for a large hospital, jail or sanatorium. \$100.00 will supply 5,000 Gospels of John or Pocket Treasuries, or nearly 900 Testaments. No gift too small or too large when supported by prayer and dedicated to God's work. "Freely ye have received—freely give"—and God will bless you. Write today!

**THE BIBLE INSTITUTE
COLPORTAGE ASSOCIATION**
833-C N. Wells St., Chicago, Ill.



THE BIBLE INSTITUTE COLPORTAGE ASS'N.
833C N. Wells Street, Chicago, Ill.

Please send free descriptive circular of your long established work. I am interested in helping spread the Gospel to needy souls and enclose \$.....for Pioneer, Mountain, Hospital or Prison fund or where most needed.

Name.....
Address.....
City.....State.....

18 FULL SIZE HOUSEHOLD PRODUCTS SENT YOU FREE

SEND NO MONEY

Tell me you want to make money in full or spare time, and I give you ABSOLUTELY FREE a big assortment of full size household products worth \$6.00. Show the packages of Pops, Greener's Spices and Household Essentials I give you FREE, and take orders from friends and neighbors. Build up a business of your own like thousands of other ambitious men and women. Write Me Now! I don't want one cent of your money now or any time for this \$6.00 assortment of actual full size products. You don't need experience. I even give you credit. Write me today.

ZANDL, 1837 Monmouth, Cincinnati, O

SUCTION SPONGE Cleans Cars NEW WAY!

AMAZING INVENTION! Banishes auto-washing brushes. Cleans hoodlum, woodwork, windows like a flash. Auto owners, housewives will about to get the SUPER TONER AGENTS AND DISTRIBUTORS. Husters cleaning up Big Money.

SAMPLE OFFER! Some sent on trial to first person in each locality who writes. No obligation. For details, be first—send in your name TODAY!

KRISTEE CO., 518 Bar St., Akron, O.

Sell LEADING SILVER SWAN CHRISTMAS CARDS FREE SAMPLE OFFER!

See the sensational "GOLDEN RULE" assortment, 21 Christmas folders including SILVER SWAN, FREE CHRISTMAS MOTTO suitable for framing, with each box. Unparalleled Value. COSTS YOU 50¢—SELLS ON SIGHT FOR \$1.00 ACTUAL RETAIL VALUE \$2.00. TEN CHARMING BACAM CHRISTMAS CARDS for everybody, old and young. Nothing to lose. Write today for sample "GOLDEN RULE" assortment ON APPROVAL and Free sample offer.

SILVER SWAN STUDIOS 330 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK

Extra CHRISTMAS CASH

SAMPLE BOX ON APPROVAL

With America's Finest Christmas Box with Scripture Texts, Red, green, blue, and gold. A triumph of greeting card artistry. Cost 60¢—Sell for \$1. Customer's name quick, on the assured box of 21 folders for only 50¢ extra. This feature helps you to make QUICK, BIG PROFITS! Also, Everyday, Humorous, Etchings, Christmas Wrappings and other bargains. 12 Boxes, MORE THAN 75 NAME IMPRINTED CARDS. Write for Sample Box Assortment on approval. Get new to qualify for Cash Bonus in addition to cash earnings.

WESTERN ART STUDIOS, Dept. W-3 257 So. Spring St., Los Angeles, Calif.

5,000 CHRISTIAN WORKERS WANTED

to sell Bibles, Testaments, good books, new Krystal Pin or velvet scripture mottoes, scripture calendars, greeting cards, Good Commission. Send for free catalog and price list.

George W. Noble, Publisher, Dept. 95, Moon Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

MAKE MONEY SELL Christmas Cards SPARE TIME

Amazing values! Just place them in 50¢ for \$1 Personal Christmas Cards and take plenty orders. Make good profit. Our \$1 Box 21 Christmas Folders is also money maker for you. Many others. Get sample on approval.

WALTHAM ART PUBLISHERS 160 N. Washington St., Dept. 375, Boston, Mass.

Quit Using Tobacco!

Write for Free Booklet and Learn How. Results Guaranteed or money refunded.

NEWELL PHARMACEUTICAL COMPANY 64 Clayton Station St. Louis, Mo.

Do YOU NEED MONEY?

IT COSTS NOTHING TO TRY. We pay you \$1.00 for selling ten \$1 boxes. 50 distinctive assorted Christmas cards with or without names imprinted. Sell them for 50¢ each. Write for full particulars.

CHEERFUL CARD CO., Dept. F-3, Union Plains, N.Y.

Worry of FALSE TEETH Slipping or Irritating

The annoyance and embarrassment caused by a loose or wobbly dental plate are a constant source of worry. Loose plates often irritate tender gum tissues. Thousands sprinkle their plates with FASTEETH. It gives them a wonderful sense of security and added comfort. FASTEETH holds false teeth firmer, and being alkaline (non-acid), checks gum soreness and irritation due to the chafing of a loose plate or to excessive acid mouth. No goosy, pasty taste or feeling. Get original alkaline FASTEETH at your druggist. Accept no substitute.

When Gum Shrink, Plates Loosen—See Your Dentist

rejoicing; and instead of self pity, self-mastery. Truly, that is a victor's crown.

Help us, O Saviour, to that sublime conquest of our circumstances that we may ever find cause to rejoice. For Thy name's sake, Amen.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18

"WHAT IS THY LIFE?"

READ JAMES 4:11-17.

IT IS related that the president of a great railroad went on a tour of inspection. Several men working for the company were presented to him. One who had been in the service forty years was warmly complimented. "And what do you do?" asked the president. "Well, when a train pulls in, I go along and strike each wheel with my hammer." "What is that for?" "Goodness!" replied the man, "I don't know. I've never been asked that before." Are we living, working, without a clear idea of God's purpose in Christ? Or is every day's service meant to glorify Him?

Touch our eyes that we may behold the glorious possibilities of life. So shall our daily service be filled with new meaning. Through Christ, Amen.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19

"BE STILL, AND KNOW."

READ PSALM 46.

THE well-known writer, Arnold Bennett, describes a woman who, picking up a Bible, began to dip idly into its pages. Her eye caught the words, "Be still, and know that I am God." Worried and distraught, they seemed meant for her. Yet what was their full significance? She asked her friends. The word passed from lip to lip. Amid life's tumult, its uncertainty, its tragic happenings, this was like a voice from heaven. And as hearts pondered the message they regained serenity, steadiness, and strength.

Lead us into the place of quiet and repose in which, the noise of the world stilled, we may truly find Thee. Amen.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 20

"GOD HATH PREPARED FOR THEM THAT LOVE HIM."

READ I CORINTHIANS 2:6-10.

LIFE is full of blessing for the believer. In Christ, he has the sense of acceptance with God, faith in the Father's purpose, and the knowledge that no matter how adverse life's concerns, all things work together for good. Such a faith is of incalculable worth. Yet to all that is the definite promise of immortality. When all life's lessons are learned, when discipline has shaped character, the work of grace is complete, then comes the reward. Look at God's bounty, His redemptive love in Christ, His unfailing mercy, and say, "All this and Heaven too."

For the blessings we now enjoy, for the consummation of life's hopes yet to come, we thank Thee. Amen.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 21

"O THAT I HAD WINGS LIKE A DOVE."

READ PSALM 55:1-11.

THERE are two kinds of fears: those we meet and those we make. Many of us have seen a bird, pecking at its reflection in a plate-glass window. It flutters its wings and flings itself against the glass. Then, suddenly gaining sense, it will fly back into the blue which is its true element. And the soul which we trust God with the inexplicable, shall find freedom and joy. Why not try God?

Our Father, forgive our distrust of Thy promises. Help us that we may obey Thee and confide in Thy sufficiency.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 22

"HE RESTORETH MY SOUL."

READ PSALM 23.

WHETHER you had a vacation or not, seek that spiritual renewal, that storing up of vital energy, which are necessary to effectual living. The vitamin A, in Christian values, is aspiration. Discouraged by past failure, we cannot hope to attain without new supplies of this important force. Vitamin B is brightness. That will enable us to rejoice in God's changeless mercy. C stands for courage, by which the heart is nerved for new effort. While vitamin D is that determination to face life with high hope and unrelenting effort. These are all available for the believing heart.

By study of Thy Holy Word, by prayer and fellowship with Thee, impart the renewal we so sorely need. Amen.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 23

"DO ALL IN THE NAME OF THE LORD JESUS."

READ COLOSSIANS 3:12-17.

ANTONIO CANOVA, the sculptor, had a strange star. His grandfather worked in the kitchen of a Count, and the boy was allowed to go there one night, where a banquet was in preparation. Almost at the last moment, one of the waiters broke the centerpiece which was to grace the table. What could be done? Antonio supplied the answer. From a large block of butter, he carved a crouching lion. This called forth the praise of the Count, and the boy got his chance. If only we did our best, with life's available chances, to glorify God?

Our Father, despite our limited gifts, and obscure sphere of service, inspire us to that fidelity which shall magnify Thee. For Jesus' sake, Amen.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 24

"I CAN OF MINE OWN SELF DO NOTHING."

READ JOHN 5:19-30.

WONDERFUL though man's achievements, there are still many things which are beyond him. They are life's impossibilities. Someone reproved the man who boasted that he could do anything by asking if he could slam a revolving

Los Altos
HOTEL and
APARTMENTS
SUPERB
ACCOMMODATIONS

● On famous Wilshire Blvd. between Los Angeles and Hollywood. Bus stops at door. Apartment rates and booklet on request.

DINING ROOM
Garage—Tennis—Sun Patios
Hotel Rooms from \$3.00
Also HARRISON HOTEL . CHICAGO

4121 WILSHIRE BLVD.
LOS ANGELES

MONEY With Amazing New
CHRISTMAS CARDS

Earn extra money easily. Take orders for finest quality, DeLuxe Personal Christmas Cards and Personal Greeting Cards. New \$1.00 Card \$1.00. Your profit, 50c. Seven other sizes. Gift Wrapping Cabinet, Wood Boxes. Also big variety lowest priced Personal Christmas Cards. All-in-all, most complete line in field. Experience unnecessary. SAMPLES FREE. Write today, WALLACE BROWN, Inc., 225 Fifth Ave., Dept. R-49, New York, N. Y.

FREE
NAME
IMPRINTED
LOW
PRICES

FREE
Valuable
Gift Coupon
with
\$1.00
ASST.

Lots of
MONEY for a
LITTLE TIME
SHOW NEW CHRISTMAS CARDS

New plan. Take orders spare time for "Southern Beauty" Box 21 assorted Christmas Cards. Best \$1 seller out. You make 50c. Give Valuable Gift Coupon free with every box. Many other boxes: 50 for 10 persons with sender's name. All money-back. No experience needed. Get Free Samples.

SOUTHERN GREETING CARD CO.
McCall Building, Dept. 529, Memphis, Tenn.

**Learn Profitable Profession
in 90 days at Home**

Earnings of Men and Women in the fascinating profession of Swedish Massage run as high as \$40 to \$70 per week but many prefer to open their own offices. Large incomes from Doctors, hospitals, sanitariums and private patients come to those who qualify through our training. Reducing salons offer rich rewards for specialists. Write for Anatomy Charts and booklet—This is FREE.

THE College of Swedish Massage
30 E. Adams St., Dept. 665, Chicago
(Successor to National College of Massage)

50 ASSORTED CHRISTMAS CARD FOLDERS

With Customer's Name Imprinted
1000 print. Also business greetings and Christmas cards. Write Free. Write
W. S. DUNBAR CO., NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.

COST YOU
Only 50c.

**GET YOUR BODY OUT OF
THE DUMPS** Stimulate Digestion
Build up Vitality

Feel down in the dumps? Lack your old PEP? Have frequent slight digestive upsets? Then—if there is nothing organically wrong with you—**SLUGGISH DIGESTION** may have you down. It can give you heartburn, gas, a dizzy head.

Don't resort to harsh laxatives or drugs for sluggish digestion. **START those slow DIGESTIVE JUICES FLOWING FASTER.** Set the millions of tiny cells of Fleischmann's live Yeast to work on those digestive-juice glands. This yeast is a **STIMULATOR.** It starts digestive juices flowing faster. In test cases digestion was greatly increased. Eat Fleischmann's Yeast regularly. Two cakes a day, one first thing in the morning, one a half hour before supper. See if you don't begin to **FEEL LIKE A MILLION.**

Write today for "You Can't Feel Well If Digestive Juices Are Failing." F. Y. Co., Dept. X-S, 691 Washington St., New York. Absolutely FREE.

Copyright, 1949, Standard Brands Incorporated

door! Put in a practical way, however, we are constantly reminded of limitations. We cannot live as we ought, face duty as we should, fight as we might, without God's help.

Gracious God, who art ever seeking to bless Thy children, help us to live in truer dependence on Thee. Amen.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 25

"... THAT MEN SHOULD DO TO YOU, DO YE."

READ MATTHEW 7:13-21.

TOLEDO once had a mayor nicknamed, "Golden Rule" Jones. In the police court, one wintry day, a man was arraigned for stealing a loaf. "I must punish you," said Jones. "The fine will be ten dollars. As you have no money, here is the ten. Now, I will remit the fine. You can keep the money for your family. But..." He glared at the spectators. "I now fine everyone present for living in a city where a man must steal to get food for his family."

O Thou compassionate Christ, move our hearts with sympathy for the unfortunate on life's highway. Amen.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26

"MORE HIGHLY THAN HE OUGHT TO THINK."

READ ROMANS 12:1-5.

CARLYLE has a searching word to those of us who feel life has treated us badly. "By certain valuations and averages of our own striking, we come upon some sort of average terrestrial lot... It is simple payment of our wages, our deserts; requires neither thanks nor complaint; only such overplus as there may be do we account happiness..." It is with gratitude we acknowledge that we are at best unprofitable servants, that God, in His love gives us of His bounty, then shall true contentment be ours.

Aid us, O Father, to a truer estimate of our merits, that through disappointment and difficulty we may grow in grace. Amen.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 27

"BEHOLD, I STAND AT THE DOOR."

READ REVELATION 3:18-22.

MANY years ago, two young men were hiking through Scotland. Through some miscalculation, night found them far from the village where they planned to sleep. Coming to a solitary farmhouse, they knocked loudly, only to be told from an upper window to be on their way. They went. Next day the news got out. The two young fellows were the sons of King Edward VII. What that first farmer missed! And how great our loss when we exclude Christ from our life.

Blessed Lord, we rob ourselves and Thee when we heed not Thy desire to dwell in our hearts. Help us through Thy divine grace. Amen.

(Continued on page 63)



Refrigerators Need 3-IN-ONE

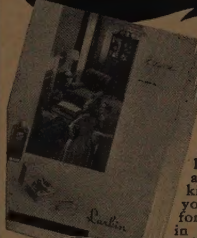
Periodical lubrication with **HEAVY BODY 3-IN-ONE OIL** helps electric refrigerators to give longer, quieter service with fewer repair bills. Get it at Hardware, Drug, Grocery, 10¢ Stores.



Ask for

**HEAVY BODY
3-IN-ONE Oil**

*Beautiful NEW Things
FOR YOUR HOME Easily Yours!*

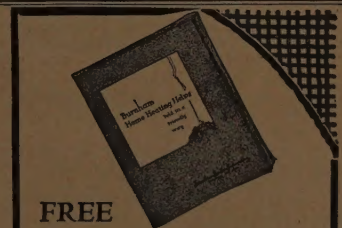


**This New FREE
Catalog Tells
You How!**

● Do you long to add new charm and beauty to your home—with fine furniture, distinctive rugs... correct modern lamps... beautiful china and silverware... colorful kitchenware? These can be yours—given as Rewards for organizing Larkin clubs in your spare minutes... or by joining a Larkin Cozy Home Club. Valuable gifts to every member. It's interesting, profitable! All explained in the new Larkin Catalog.

Larkin Co. Inc.
673 Seneca St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Just mail a
Postcard today
for your own
Free Larkin
Catalog.



FREE

Home Heating Helps

This book covers the whole subject of home heating in an interesting easy to understand way.

No technical lingo. Send for it.

**Burnham Boiler
CORPORATION**
Irrington, N. Y., Dept. E
Zanesville, Ohio, Dept. E

YOU CAN MAKE UP TO \$200 IN CASH BEFORE XMAS

Use and sell new **Free Christmas Cards**. No experience needed. Full or spare time. Great new line and very low prices. Exclusive Box Assortments, Personal Cards, Gift Wrappings, etc. Wonderful money making plan for churches, clubs also sent FREE! For samples just write: **Free Christmas Cards**, Dept. E-4, Harrisburg, Pa.

AT HOME!
Learn to color photos and miniatures in oil. No previous experience needed. Good money at home. Send for free booklet. Make money at home. **NATIONAL ART SCHOOL**
2601 Michigan Ave. Dept. 4296, Chicago

JUST BETWEEN OURSELVES

EDITED BY

Paul Maynard

A Letter From Penn Morrow

Larson Junior College, New Haven, Conn.
July 30, 1940

Dear Mr. Maynard:

After I have received so many beautiful letters, from our friends of Pilgrim's Progress, I wanted to let them know about what we were doing now.

Every one has asked what became of my sister, Felicia and her husband, Jules. Well, just a few days before the Germans marched into Belgium, Jules sent Felicia to France, along with the many thousands of refugees. She wrote us that the journey was a nightmare. Finally she arrived in Paris, and as long as the little money with which she had left Brussels, lasted, she stayed in a hotel. She said that she wanted to stay there as long as she could so that she could get into touch with Jules, if he had not been captured, but she had no word from him. Her very kind mother-in-law had been obliged to stay on the job in Brussels, and so Felicia did not know where she had gone, when the government left Brussels. There was an interval of about six weeks when we heard nothing, then, one Sunday morning the telephone rang, and Western Union said they had a cable for us from Poitiers in France. The cable was from Felicia, simply saying that she had to have money to travel, but she did not say where she wished to go—so we gathered that she was trying to get home to Hearststone. This was three days before the Germans took Paris. We sent her fifty dollars, and hoped that she would receive it in time. Since then, we have heard nothing from her. Nor have we heard anything about Jules and his parents. Some of our friends in England have offered to help us find her if they can through the Red Cross, but it will be a long task, because there are so many other thousands who must be found in the dreadful mix-up as well.

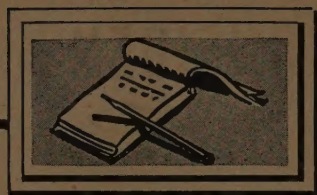
The Searles are the good, faithful Searles—always ready to help in any way that they can. They are carrying on at home as best they can and we never have a moment's doubt about Hearststone. Mrs. Searle wrote six weeks ago and told me that Cnut and the rest of the dogs are well. But she said that it was very hard to look after them, because of the rationing of meat—there is no allowance made for our pets, and my dog, Pilgrim, has always eaten more than was necessary for one small dog.

We hope to be able to keep the house and all our fields. I want to go back to England just as soon as the war is over and live again at Hearststone. In the last week, I have received letters from friends of mine in London, and they have all ended with the grim determination of winning the war in the end, so must all pray with the English, that they will come out on top.

I want to thank all my *Christian Herald* friends for their letters, which they have sent to us. As soon as I have finished my course, in summer school, I want to answer them all.

Yours very sincerely,

A. Penn Morrow



This letter brings the realities of war home to us more vividly than any printed news. We are sure all our readers wish to join us in expressing sympathy to Mrs. Morrow's daughters.

Will This Start an Argument?

Shattuck, Okla.

Dear Editor:

I have been a regular patron of the *Herald* for about forty-five years. Have you many people who have taken it that long?

Mrs. O. L. (Nora) Edgar

Forty-five years—since 1895. At that we imagine you are a mere infant; but let's hear from more of the older readers.

From the Salvation Army

Troy, N. Y.

Dear Editor:

My parents are Salvation Army officers, and now, at the age of twenty, I am planning to enter the Salvation Army Training college.

For quite some time now I've been reading the "Daily Meditations for the Quiet Hour" and "Preacher's Pellets," and there have found several helps in writing sermons.

Just what part of the *Christian Herald* I like best, I really can't say, unless it would be for the poems scattered through its pages or "Just Between Ourselves" or even the page devoted to laughs.

I daresay that there are many Salvationists who feel the same as I do about *Christian Herald*, but they just haven't the time to write and say how much they appreciate your wonderful magazine.

Helen E. Smith

For your mention of us, many thanks. It is doubly gratifying to hear from a young Salvation Army worker.

Here's a New Prize Offer

Jonesboro, Arkansas

Dear Editor:

I must tell you how much I do appreciate your splendid magazine. We have had it less than a year and I realize what a blessing we have missed all these years. My boys enjoy it, too. They are thirteen and fifteen and are such fine boys.

Mrs. C. G. Belin

This letter leads us to offer a prize of Five Dollars for the best letter of 200 words or less from a boy or girl of sixteen or under, on "Why I enjoy reading *Christian Herald*." The contest closes October 1st. Each entry must be accompanied by a note from parents or guardian.

From the Foreign Mission Field

Ramabai Mukti Mission,
Kedgaon, Poona District, India

Dear Editor:

Christian Herald has always been a blessing to my family and to many of my friends, and already during my first year in India it has proved itself a real blessing. It is my major contact with home events and thought in general, and brings joy not only to us who are missionaries, but to our Indian Christians as well.

Of all the excellent material that you publish, I look most eagerly each month for Grace Noll Crowell's poem. She has a way of bringing the world into close touch with the Christ it needs. I hope that she will continue writing for many, many years.

If you think that the enclosed might help revive failing hope in American hearts in these days of world anguish, let it be our Mukti contribution of faith in our ultimately victorious God.

Your friend in His glad service,
Edna Shaver

Prophecy

"For as the earth bringeth forth her bud and as the garden causeth the things that are sown in it to spring forth; so the Lord God will cause righteousness and praise to spring forth before all nations." Isa. 61:11

Although black deeds of men abound
In every land, while desolation's wail
Arises from the poor and the oppressed
And draws itself together like a veil
That clouds our vision of the world-to-be
And hides from us the gleaming of the
Grail,

Yet God has promised that as earth in
spring
Puts forth her bud wherever live seeds
fell,
He will cause righteousness and praise
to spring
Forth in an international madrigal
To Christ from hearts that hold His
words of life.
God in His wisdom doeth all things
well!

—E. S.

The Famous Art Masterpieces

Arlington, Va.

Dear Editor:

I am so grateful for the copies of famous pictures you are giving us. I shall mount them in an album, preparatory to framing later.

Grace B. Linger

For those who wish to frame a number of these pictures, we suggest purchase of "The Treasury of Art Masterpieces." The reproductions there are more suitable for framing.

BIBLICAL RADIO DRAMA

Nearly every radio station is eager to broadcast religious dramas. We have available for our readers twelve splendid dramas, written by Howard Cooke, and varying in length from fifteen minutes to a half hour.

These Radio Dramas are proving very successful. Interested persons should send a stamped, addressed return envelope for a synopsis of all dramas on hand.

(Continued from page 61)

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28

"THEY SHALL WALK AND NOT FAINT."
READ ISAIAH 40:25-31.

THE Lincoln highway, more than three thousand miles long, terminates on a hill overlooking San Francisco bay. There stands a statue of an Indian. Still clutching his lance, both he and his horse are at the point of exhaustion. The man's drooping head, his hands hanging limp, the horse's distended nostrils and sagging legs, denote deathly weariness. The inscription reads, "The end of the trail." But for the Christian, there is renewal in God's presence. And to life's destination he shall come, glad, confident, and victorious through Christ's grace.

Help us to avail ourselves of Thy restoring grace that we may be found sufficient for the day. Through Jesus Christ, our Saviour. Amen.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 29

"WOE IS UNTO ME IF I PREACH NOT THE GOSPEL."

READ I CORINTHIANS 9:11-16.

THE church needs to form a new concept of those who minister in holy things. The ministry is not a profession; it is a calling. No man ought to be in it unless he is sure that he was divinely directed to do so. Paul said, "Necessity is laid upon me." Therefore, the man of God is not to be hired or fired. He is not the servant of the church—although he is meant to serve it with every ounce of his strength. He is the servant of Christ. Granted, he is human. He will make mistakes, as do we all. But we can aid him in his high calling by our prayers, our loyalty, and cooperation. Thus shall the Word have free course and be glorified.

As Thou didst speak by Thy servants, the prophets, as Thou dost speak through Thy servants now, help us ever to be responsive to Thy Holy Spirit. Amen.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 30

"NOTHING CAN SEPARATE."

READ ROMANS 8:31-39.

TOSTI'S lament may strike an answering chord. With doleful repetition, he sings, "Goodbye, summer. Goodbye! Goodbye!" But even though the days draw in, the sky wraps itself in fleecy clouds against the coming of chilly nights, nothing can steal away the happy memories of sunlit hours. That is also true of life. Adversity may come, sickness, ill-health, loneliness or age. Yet none of these things can rob us of our rejoicing in the Lord, or our memories of past deliverances and delights. And whatever the coming days, bright or dark, they cannot separate us from God's love.

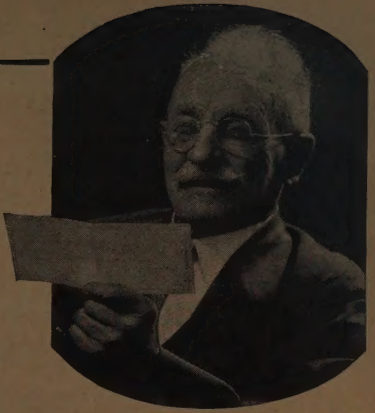
In Thine unchanging love and mercy let us put our trust, that our fellowship with Thee may grow closer. Through our Saviour, Christ, Amen.

CONFIDENCE— in the Future

makes a Happy Today!

To provide against insecurity in old age and worry about the future is a sure way to help make the present enjoyable—even add years to your life.

An Annuity Agreement of the American Bible Society is a very safe, practical way to ensure a steady income to meet your own needs or ease the burdens of others. The Annuitant has no coupons to keep track of, no accounting books or papers to care for. The check from the American Bible Society arrives at stated intervals; and for over 90 years, through eleven major and minor depressions, these checks have never failed.



In addition to your comfort and freedom from worry, you will realize you are helping to extend the important Bible ministry of the American Bible Society—through its ever widening distribution of God's word throughout the world.

"A Gift That Lives" is a little booklet which tells the advantages of the Annuity Agreement plan. Will you not let us send you this booklet?

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

AN
INCOME
ASSURED

AMERICAN BIBLE SOCIETY, Bible House, New York, N. Y.

Please send me, without obligation, your booklet CH-45, entitled "A Gift That Lives"

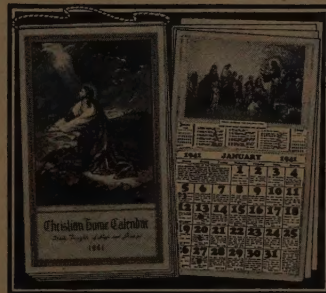
Name _____

Address _____

Denomination _____

City _____

State _____



WANT TO EARN SOME MONEY?

You can earn money for yourself or for your church by selling this most popular calendar: CHRISTIAN HOME CALENDAR for 1941. You can buy either one copy on which to take your orders or buy as many as you wish to sell. Size of calendar: 9½ x 16.

THE QUANTITY PRICES ARE:

| | |
|---|--|
| 25 for \$ 5.50 in English—\$ 6.00 Foreign | |
| 50 " 9.00 " " 15.00 " | |
| 100 " 15.00 " " 17.00 " | |
| 200 " 29.00 " " 32.00 " | |
| 250 " 35.00 " " 40.00 " | |
| 300 " 42.00 " " 46.50 " | |

THE REGULAR ADVERTISED SELLING PRICE IS 25c each—foreign 35c (Swedish, German, Italian, Norwegian and Spanish).

Printed in beautiful colors, illustrated in color with Bible subjects; each calendar-page carries DAILY SCRIPTURE VERSES; HOME DAILY BIBLE READINGS; INTERNATIONAL S. S. LESSONS; 3 month calendars and a page of Bible questions and answers and other information.

YOUR MARKET:

every church-goer can use one or more

CHRISTIAN HERALD ASSN. 9/40
419 FOURTH AVE., NEW YORK

Enclosed is.....please send.....

to.....

at.....

CONTENTS

| | |
|---|----|
| COVER, BUCKNELL CAMPUS. From a color photo by L. Francis Lybarger, Jr. | |
| MASTERPIECES OF ART..... | 1 |
| Thomas Craven | |
| THE BEST IN RADIO..... | 2 |
| Aileen Soares | |
| OUT OF MY MAIL..... | 4 |
| Daniel A. Poling | |
| NEWS DIGEST OF THE MONTH..... | 7 |
| Gabriel Courier | |
| THE COUNTRY PREACHER SAYS..... | 10 |
| George B. Gilbert | |
| A COLLEGE LOOKS AT RELIGION..... | 13 |
| Richard C. Baker | |
| TO ANOTHER GENERATION— A DOC TORREY STORY..... | 16 |
| Frederick E. Burnham | |
| A NEW HOLY WAR..... | 19 |
| Richard Le Gallienne | |
| WHAT STALIN CANNOT DO..... | 20 |
| Alexander Stacey | |
| WHERE ROLLS THE OREGON— PART III..... | 23 |
| Honoré Morrow | |
| A PROTESTANT CONFSSIONAL..... | 26 |
| Charles M. Sheldon | |
| AFTER CENTURIES OF SILENCE..... | 27 |
| Theodore English | |
| PASTOR'S ASSISTANT..... | 29 |
| Margaret E. Sangster | |
| A TRAVELING GIFT SHOP..... | 30 |
| Helen Hulett Searl | |
| WHO HAS YOUTH HAS THE FUTURE..... | 32 |
| Howard Rushmore | |
| EDITORIAL FORUM..... | 34 |
| CHRISTIANITY AND THE IRRELI- GIOUS—A SERMON..... | 35 |
| Donald B. Blackstone | |
| DAILY MEDITATIONS FOR THE QUIET HOUR..... | 36 |
| J. W. G. Ward | |
| CHURCH HOUSEKEEPING BUREAU..... | 38 |
| Clementine Paddleford | |
| STAMP PAGE..... | 50 |
| Winthrop Adams | |
| GARDEN NOTEBOOK..... | 51 |
| Donald H. Kingery | |
| NEW BOOKS TO READ..... | 52 |
| Daniel A. Poling | |
| SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSONS FOR SEPTEMBER..... | 55 |
| Stanley B. Vandersall | |
| JUST BETWEEN OURSELVES..... | 62 |
| Paul Maynard | |
| AFTER ALL..... | 64 |

Copyright, 1940
By Christian Herald Association, Inc.

NEXT MONTH

The 1940 Preaching Missions

By Norman Lyon



Rock of Ages

Bicentenary of Augustus Toplady



The Gospel the No. One Broadcast

By Dr. Charles Trumbull

The Editor of the Sunday School Times describes the old-fashioned Revival Hour



College Students Point the Way

By L. D. Newton

How Georgia Tech stopped drinking at football games



Also George B. Gilbert, Frank S. Mead, Spencer Duryee, and all the regular features.

After All!

NONSENSE DESERVES ITS PLACE IN THE SUN



Prospering

"Yes, I'm doing fine in my practice," said the young lawyer. "Today I had one five-dollar case and two small ones."
—(Perpetrated by the Editor.)

Satisfactory Price

The decrepit old car rolled up to the toll bridge.
"Fifty cents," called out the gateman.
"Sold," replied the driver.
—Exchange.

Still At It

Historians tell us that women used cosmetics in the Middle Ages. For that matter, women in the middle ages still use them.
—Exchange.

What Indeed?

He: "You are always wishing for what you haven't."
She: "Well, what else can one wish for?"
—Watchman-Examiner.

Why Can't She?

Mrs. Brownleigh: "Do you think I'm going to wear this old squirrel coat all my life?"
Brownleigh (brightly): "Why not, dear? The squirrels do."
—Exchange.

Not Worth the Trouble

"Heah, Rastus, is that quarter I borrowed from you two years ago."
"Y'all might jus' as well keep yo' money. It ain't wuth two bits for me to change mah opinion o' you."
—Bagology.

That's A New One

Office Boy: Could I have tomorrow afternoon off, please?
Employer: Ah, yes. Your grandmother, I suppose?
Office Boy: Yes, sir. She's making her first parachute jump, you know.
—Exchange.

What Next?

Granddad was satisfied with a gig and a gal; dad wanted a flivver and a flapper; son wants a plade and a Jane.
—Epworth Highroad.

Probable Reason

Tommy: "Why do you suppose Adam was created first?"
Dad: "Oh, perhaps to give him a chance to say something."
—Copper's Weekly.

Opportunity Knocks

"Publisher—"Here's a big banker who says he would like to run a newspaper just for one day."

Editor—"Yes, and wouldn't I like to run his bank just for one hour!"
—Exchange.

Dis-taste-ful

A bishop had been speaking with some feeling about the use of cosmetics by girls.
"The more experience I have with lipstick," he declared, warmly, "the more distasteful I find it."
—Advance.

Needs Rest

"What does my husband need most, doctor?"
"Quiet, madam. Here's a prescription for an opiate. I want you to take one of these powders three times a day."
—Portland Oregonian.

Not Guilty

Judge—Rastus, do you realize that by leaving your wife you are a deserter?
Rastus—Jedge, Ef yo' knowed dat woman like Ah does, yo' wouldn't call me no deserter. Ah's a refugee.
—Exchange.

Mutual Surprise

"Do you know," said the young student at the agricultural college to an old farmer, "your methods of cultivation are a hundred years behind the time?"
Looking around, he remarked, "Why, I'd be surprised if you made a dollar out of the oats in that field."
"So would I," smiled the farmer, "it's barley."
—Exchange.

Apology to "Bonnie"

A professor asked a student to make a sentence or verse with the words "analyze" and "anatomy" in it. The following was submitted by a precocious freshman:

My analyze over the ocean,

My analyze over the sea,

Oh, who will go over the ocean

And bring back my ana-to-my?
—Cokesbury Pi.

Solved

An invitation to dinner had been sent to the newly settled physician. In reply the hostess received an absolutely illegible letter.

"I must know if he accepts or refuses," she declared.

"If I were you," suggested her husband, "I should take it to the druggist. Druggists can always read doctors' letters however badly they are written."

The druggist looked at the slip of not paper, went into his dispensary and returned a few minutes later with a bottle.
"There you are, Madam," he said.
"That will be seventy-five cents."
—Exchange.